The Massillon Independent.

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SHARKEY WON ON FOUL

Fitzsimmons Defeated at San Francisco.

TALKS WITH THE PRINCIPALS.

Sharkey Says He Would Have Knocked Fitzsimmons Out Had the Battle Continued—The Latter Charges Conspiracy—Earp Explains the Foul.

[By Associated Press to THE INDEPENDENT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.—Referee Earp gave the decision to Sharkey in the fight between the sailor and Fitzsimmons, claiming that while Sharkey was falling from Fitzsimmons's left hand on the chin Fitz struck Sharkey in the groin with his knee. They fought eight rounds.

Referee Earp, who was openly charged with purposely giving Sharkey the fight as determined on beforehand, says this is the first time his honor has been questioned. He saw the foul blow that Fitzsimmons struck Sharkey below the belt. He says he should have given Sharkey the fight in an earlier round, when Fitzsimmons landed a left-handed blow and returned with his elbow cutting Sharkey's eye brow open.

Fitzsimmons says Earp and Sharkey know that he did not deliver blow where Earp says he did. He struck Sharkey in the stomach, which he had a right to do. He predicts that this will be the last big fight here as a reputation for thievery among managers is now established.

Sharkey says: "Fitz immons deliberately fouled me to save himself from defeat. I would soon have conquered Fitz if not fouled. I am ready to meet him again."

The foul, if foul it was, could not be seen from the press stand, but Referee Earp gave his decision in spite of Fitz's protests.

It was Fitz's fight from start to finish. He fought fairly, while the sailor continually used foul tactics. He would clinch and lift Fitz from his feet, strke in a clinch, though the men had previously agreed not to do so, and he was generally unfair.

Fully 15,000 people saw the fight. Forty thousand dollars was taken in at the box office. Several hundred ladies were present.

Wyatt Earp, the referee, was a famous Arizona stage driver, who has figured in many a gun fight on the border.

Julian, Fitzsimmons' backer, at first refused to accept Earp, owing to rumors of crookedness, but finally Fitzsimmons himself gave in.

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1—The men advanced to the center of the ring and sparred for a moment. Fitzsimmons feinted several times with his left, but Sharkey got away. Fitzsimmons landed lightly with right on the head Sharkey clinches. Sharkey swings his left at Fitz's body and a moment later landed hard left swing on Fitz's neck.

Sharkey landed right and left on Fitz's head, and ducked vicious left swing, Sharkey tried with his right for head, but Fitz gets away Sharkey ducked a hard right swing. Sharkey tried for body and rushed Fitz, landing left on body. Sharkey landed left and got the same in return. Fitz knocks Sharkey down with right twice in jaw. Round ended with Sharkey in corner and Fitz trying for neck.

Round 2—Fitz standing up before time is called. Men sparred and Fitz landed light left on face. Sharkey rushed, but Fitz clinched. Fitz swings right and left but misses. Sharkey landed hard left on chest. Fitz tried left for face, but got light left on head. Fitz ducked hard left. Sharkey ducked left and clinched. Fitz swung right but missed, and then landed left on head. Fitz landed right on head. Fitz landed right on body. Sharkey missed right and left for the head. Sharkey landed right and left on head and neck, and got two in return. Fitz ducks right swing. Fitz tries left for the head and missed. Round ended with Fitz aggressor.

Round 3—Fitz rushes, but Sharkey ducks and clinches low. Sharkey tried left for body and then clinched. Fitz swings right and left on the head. Sharkey swings right and left, but with little damage. Fitz staggered Sharkey with right. Sharkey swung left on head. Fitz swings left and Sharkey ducks. Sharkey landed left on face. Sharkey landed hard left on the wind and got away. Sharkey ducks hard left swing Sharkey doing most of the leading for the wind, and again landed left on wind. Fitz evidently laying to get in right on jaw.

Round 4—Sharkey landed left. Sharkey knocks Fitz down with a left in the wind. He then ducks left swing and landed left on wind three times without a return. Fitz fighting carefully. Sharkey ducks right swing Fitz landed left Sharkey landed left on face and wind and rushed Fitz to the ropes. Fitz clinched. Fitz tried left for head twice and missed. Sharkey tried for wind and missed. Sharkey landed left on the wind and got left on head. Sharkey landed left swing on head, staggering Fitz Fitz swung right and left, staggering Sharkey. Honors even.

Round 5—Both men stand up before call of time Fitz tried right for head. Sharkey clinched and threw Fitz. Sharkey bleeding from cut over left eye. Fitz landed left on face. Fitz tried left swing but missed. Fitz swung left on neck, and left on wind. Fitz landed left and right swing on head. Sharkey ducks and clinches Sharkey landed left on face twice lightly. Fitz landed right on head. Sharkey tried right and Fitz clinched. In a scrimmage Fitz landed right on face twice and knocked Sharkey down. Fitz tried left for face and Sharkey clinched. Sharkey clinched to avoid Fitz's swings. When Sharkey fell under the ropes, Bob kindly assisted him to his feet. Round ended in a clinch.

The sixth and seventh rounds were in favor of Fitz. Sharkey fouled considerably.

The final round was as follows:

Fitz led with left for face and missed, but a moment later landed right swing on head twice. Sharkey clinched and rushed Fitz to ropes. Fitz tried left on head and countered with right on head. Fitz swung right and left on head. Sharkey landed left on head. Fitz swung right on head and Sharkey came back with left on wind. Fitz jabbed Sharkey in face with left and swung right on jaw twice. He then landed his right arm blow on face. After two minutes and a half of the eighth had expired Fitz landed right for jaw and then put his left crook on the chin, which put Sharkey on the floor with a smash. Bob jolted Sharkey under the chin with his left and the sailor went over backwards. As he fell he put his hand to his groin. He made no attempt to rise and was carried unconscious from the ring.

THE LEADERS IN CANTON

Lots of Big Republicans Call on the Major.

CHAIRMAN DINGLEY IN TOWN.

He Says That He Came to Talk About Future Legislation—He Has Not Been Offered a Place in the Cabinet and is Not Expecting to Secure One.

CANTON, Dec. 4.—Great men began to pour into Canton at 2 o'clock Thursday morning, and they kept on coming all day until the list of visitors contained the following names: enator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska; ex-Congressman Wm. E. Mason, of Chicago; Congressman M. N. Johnson, of North Dakota; Congressman Nelson Dingley, chairman of the ways and means committee, of Maine, and his son, E. N. Dingley, of Kalamazoo, Mich.; Mr. Charlton, M. P., of Ontario; Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, of New York; Senators Mitchell and McBride and Congressman Herman, of Oregon, and Congressman R. W. Tayler, of Ohio

The presence of so many senators and congressmen crowded the little library, and chairs from the dining room had to be brought in at one time to accommodate the Major's guests, "It seems to me we have almost a quorum," he remarked, as he entered the room, and this started the irrepressible "Billy" Mason into a flood of reminiscence about his great fight against the pure lard bill in 1890, and the general wrath brought down upon his head.

"I saw McKinley coming," he continued, "and I expected another cussing. Instead of that, as he passed me he put his hand on my shoulder and asked, 'How soon are you going to adjourn?' It took me off my feet, I declare it did, to find one man who, though against me, wasn't unkind about it, and I vowed then if I ever got a chance I'd do something for him." Mr. Mason would not commit himself regarding his chances for becoming Senator Palmer's successor, but left the impression that if he failed to win a toga it would occasion some surprise out in Cook county.

Mr. Dingley is suffering with a severe cold, and called in Mr. McKinley's physician last evening, who advised him to defer his departure until today. He said: "I am going to Washington, and though Canton is a little out of my way I decided to come in order to talk about future legislation with Governor McKinley. He has seen so many party leaders of late that I thought this would be a convenient place to gather the drift of opinion."

"What suggestions did Mr. McKinley make, governor?"

"Oh, there was nothing in the way of direct suggestion. He had no personal desires that he expressed. His views about the tariff are pretty well known."

"Was anything said about your becoming secretary of the treasury?"

"No; nothing was said. I have no information regarding the matter except what I read in the papers. It is natural that many names should be suggested, and in good time Major McKinley will announce a good cabinet."

COUNTY SEAT NOTES.

Assignment of Criminal Cases—Probate Court Doings.

CANTON, Dec. 4.—The criminal cases assigned for hearing before Judge McCarty next week are: Tuesday—Ohio vs. Samuel Moore, unlawful sale of wool; Ohio vs. J. H. Johnson, selling liquor on Sunday. Wednesday—Ohio vs. Casper J, Falla, obtaining goods under false pretenses. Thursday—Ohio vs. J. H. Johnson, selling liquor within two miles of the county fair grounds during the county fair. August Neuhausen and John A. Brobst are to be tried on the same charge.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Allen A. Hammer and Laura E Metz, of Canal Fulton, and Edward W. Blaumeiser and Caroline Stuhldreher, of Massillon.

George F. Deville, of Canton, assigned late Thursday afternoon to Harry G. Winterhalter. The assets are estimated at $600 and the liabilities at $800.

The will of Edward Marzke, of Marlboro township, has been admitted to probate.

In the estate of Joseph Heidet, of Nimishillen township, proceedings for completion of contract for sale of lands has been approved. A final account has been filed.

The administrator of the estate of Mary Moulin, of Nimishillen township, has been filed.

George W. Welty has been appointed administrator of the estate of Bernard Welty, of Sugar Creek township.

Sole and harness leather, shoemakers supplies and findings always on hand. A. J. Clementz, Canal street.

THURSTON IN TOWN.

He and Wm. E. Mason Visit the Major.

MARK HANNA GOES HOME.

Latest News and Political Gossip from the Home of the President-elect—The Nebraska Senator Speaks About the Prospects for Legislation.

CANTON, Dec. 3.—Among the important arrivals in Canton today are Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska and Wm. E. Mason, of Illinois Though they did not meet by appointment, both arrived on the same train at 2 o'clock, this morning. They went up bright and early and for several hours after having breakfasted were besieged by correspondents for various papers. To an INDEPENDENT representative Senator talked ot some length. His visit, he said, wat prompted by no other motive than to pay respects to President-elect McKinley. He is now en route to Washington. In discussing the important issues, Senator Thurston said: "I think an extra session of congress possible and it is generally expected. Regarding the Dingley bill there are in my opinion no indications that it can pass at this session. The Republicans in the senate are divided in regard to the expediency of action and the majority are against it."

"Are you in favor of a revision of the tariff by congress, or by adopting the report of an expert commission?" was asked.

"I think," continued the senator, "that congress should act, and that too, as quickly as possible."

"What made Nebraska go Democratic, senator," was another thrust.

"Well, I cannot say that I can tell dir ctly why Nebraska went Democratic," said he. "The situation there was very complicated. There was a vote of 30,000 to overcome on a real fusion, and successive crop failures caused the people to accept any issue which promised a speedy remedy of the existing conditions Whether the free coinage issue is dead or not depends entirely on the condition of business and the operation of the industries in the United States under the coming administration."

"What about Cuba and the possibilities of war with Spain?"

"I think this country could back up almost any move the government would take to end the deplorable conditions now existing in Cuba, but it is hard to say just what can be accomplished. The least we can do is to extend belligerent rights to Cuban patriots. This could, I think, be done without serious trouble with Spain, but war would most likely follow a direct attempt on the part of the United States to put an end to the Spanish-Cuban war."

CAPT. HUBER'S FUNERAL.

Many Organizations and Citizens pay Their Respects.

The funeral of the late Capt. Henry Huber was conducted from the First M. E. church, 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, under the auspices of Hart Post, Grand Army of the Republic, the Rev. Geo. B. Smith officiating. The friends of the deceased filled the church to its capacity long before the hour assigned for the services and throngs awaited on the outside. The funeral was one of the largest ever conducted in the city. The floral designs were numerous and beautiful and a number of the pieces were received from distant points. The pall bearers were Wm. Humberger, James Corns, Wm. Welker, Theodore F. Geltz, James McIsaac and Henry Lantz.

Directly in the rear of their carriage followed the staff officers of the Eighth Regiment U. R. K. of P., of which Mr. Huber was first major, leading his favorite horse draped in mourning. Attached to the empty saddle were the helmet and boots of the deceased. The order of march was then made us as follows: The city police and city officials; Eighth Regiment U. R K of P., represented by Canton Division No. 38, with forty swords; Yellow Cross Division No. 85, of Alliance, twenty swords; Quaker City Division No 83, of Salem, twelve swords; Enterprise Division No. 73, of Massillon, thirty swords; Perry Lodge, No. 87, K of P.; Sippo Lodge, No. 48, I. O. O F.; Massillon Lodge, No. 484, I. O O. F.; Knights of Maccabees; Volunteer Firemen; Sons of Veterans; Hart Post, No. 134, G. A. R., and ex soldiers.

The funeral procession was led by the Massillon Military band.

G. A. R. RESOLUTIONS.

Death has again entered the circle of our camp fire and taken from our midst our comrade, Past Post Commander Henry Huber, and we are left to mourn his loss, because his place in our post, in our hearts, in our councils and in our comradeship cannot be filled. As a soldier of the Union army he was brave and patriotic. As a result of his meritorious service he rose from the position of a private to the rank of captain of his company, and was finally mustered out bearing upon his body a terrible wound which crippled him for life.

As a member of the G. A. R., he was just, honorable and true to all his comrades. He exemplified in letter and in spirit our motto, "Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty. He was indeed the friend of the soldier, of the poor widow and the orphan and the friend and counsellor of all who were in distress. In civil life he was courteous, kind and generous. As a public officer and business man he was faithful, energetic and honest, justly meriting the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him. As a husband and father he was kind and indulgent.

The members of Hart Post will miss his wise counsel and cheerful comradeship. The civic societies, of which he was an honored member, will miss him at their meetings, but we realize that his loss will be most keenly felt in the home where he was always loved and trusted.

In view of these facts be it

Resolved, That we tender our sympathy to the family of our deceased comrade in this time of their trial and bereavement.

Resolved. That our Post room be draped and that the comrades wear the usual badge of mourning for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, That this preamble and these resolutions be spread upon our Post records, a copy be furnished to the family of our deceased comrade, and that they be published in THE MASSILLON INDEPENDENT.

R. A. PINN,
C. COSIER,
W. M. ROGERS,
Committee.

DEATH BY SUICIDE.

Charles Bayliss Shoots Himself at Mt. Clemens.

ONLY THE BARE FACTS KNOWN

He had Been in Good Health Prior to Taking His Own Life, and Occupied a Position of Trust and Responsibility—The Body to be Brought Home.

Charles Bayliss, formerly a resident of Massillon, committed suicide by shooting himself in a hotel at Mt. Clemens, Mich., on Wednesday morning. Mr. Bayliss and his wife, formerly Miss Mary Bahney of this city, resided at Mt. Clemens, where Mr. Bayliss was employed as superintendent of the town electric railway. The relatives of Mr. Bayliss were not notified of the sad occurrence until Wednesday night The messages were brief, stating that death resulted instantly, but gave nothing relative to the cause of the shooting. H. A. French, of Canton, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Bayliss, left for Michigan at once and the body will arrive home some time tomorrow. Interment will be made in the Massillon cemetery. A. G. Blair, jr., of Cleveland, who spent yesterday in the city, had just returned from a two months' stay at Mt. Clemens. He stated that Mr. Bayliss had inquired about Massillon friends and was in the best of spirits when he left. Mr. Bayliss had an excellent position, and with his wife occupied apartments in one of the best hotels in the city.

In reply to an inquiry from THE INDEPENDENT, Mr. French wired as follows this afternoon:

MT. CLEMENS, Mich., Dec. 3.—Charles Bayliss shot himself through the heart at noon yesterday in his room at the hotel. Cause supposed to be insanity.

H. A. FRENCH.

MR. THOMPSON IN TROUBLE.

He Goes to to the Workhouse for a Period of Meditation.

The unusual commotion among D. C. Bunnell's chickens which aroused that gentleman from his slumbers shortly before 11 o'clock Wednesday night, was explained a few minutes later when he came face to face with Frederick W. Thompson, who, with two very much flustrated hens in his arms, was making for his home near by.

"Stop, Thompson," cried Mr. Bunnell, "and it will be better for you."

"This ain't Thompson, this ain't Thompson; he's in bed," responded the man, running faster than ever.

But Mr. Bunnell knew that it was Thompson and came to town at once and returned with an officer.

From a window they saw Mr. Thompson very earnestly engaged in preparing a chicken for the stewpan, but when admitted a few minutes later all trace of the chicken had disappeared and Mr. Thompson stoutly denied that he had been away from his house.

A night in the city prison brought about a change in him, however, and he admitted to Mayor Schott Thursday morning that he stole two chickens and a lot of corn besides from Mr. Bunnell. He was fined $25 and costs, to be liquidated at the county workhouse.

NO OHIO DIFFERENTIAL.

A Plan on Foot to put Two States on a Plane.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 3.—There is little doubt that the miners will ask for a 70-cent rate next year, to become effective on January 1, and it would cause no surprise if they put in a claim for 79 cents a ton

It is reported that there will be no differential established in favor of the Hocking Valley, O., operators during 1897. At present the Hocking Valley mine owners have a differential of 9 cents a ton in their favor and an advantage of 15 cents a ton less, in the cost of production, gives them an opportunity for very keen competition in the lake markets to the detriment of the Pennsylvania shippers. The leader of this movement to abolish the differential is an Ohio man, whose interests are in Pennsylvania coal. An informal conference was held in Pittsburg yesterday, at which the matter was discussed. The possibility of a lower freight rate to the lake front and possibly to the Northwest will allow the Pittsburg operators to get further into the interior than they have in the past, and they will make strenuous efforts to extend their markets.

WILL THEY SERVE WINE

The President-elect and the W. C. T. U.

MRS. M'KINLEY'S IDEAS ABOUT IT

She is Strongly Opposed to the Use of Any Intoxicants—Mrs. Hayes Declined to Serve Wine and Why Should She Do Otherwise?

CANTON, Dec. 5.—While the statesmen of the country are agitating the subject of Mr. McKinley's cabinet, the women of the United States are beginning to discuss with equal interest the probable policy of Mrs. McKinley in relation to serving wine at the official White House dinners. The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union went so far on November 13th as to adopt a resolution authorizing the corresponding secretary to write a letter of appreciation to the McKinleys for the total abstinence principles which they are said to have maintained for many years and "for the just grounds we have for believing that the use of intoxicating liquors will be excluded from the White House during the administration." Katherine L Stevenson, corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U., has forwarded a letter to Canton in conformity with the instructions of the national convention, but it is exceedingly doubtful whether Miss Willard's followers have earned the grateful thanks of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley by calling public attention to their opinions on the subject of wine drinking in advance of the inauguration. If fact, among the women friends of Mrs. McKinley who give deep thought to such things, there is quite little suppressed indignation because the W. C. T. U. has made it so hard for the next occupants of the White House to carry out their desires. As one of these friends, a charming young matron with a mind and convictions of her own, said:

"Why didn't those people at St. Louis give the major a chance to get into the office before thanking him and Mrs. McKinley for intending to do something that they had no means of knowing anything positive about? By sending out this letter and keeping up a discussion throughout the country they have not advanced the cause of temperance one bit, but they have started a lot of buzzing on the part of people who think it is just shocking to have state dinners without serving the wines and liquors which those accustomed to attending formal functions are in the habit of expecting. We all know that Mrs. McKinley is very strongly opposed to the use of intoxicating liquors anywhere or at any time, but it would have been so much easier for her and so much nicer all around if the superserviceable friends of temperance had given her a chance to get into the White House and make a demonstration of her convictions. You know the McKinley's are very modest people as to their personal affairs and they do hate more than I can tell you this chatter about what they are going to eat, what they are going to wear and who they are going to entertain, and the cant which attempts to picture them as such very superior persons who live in a fine moral atmorphere ten thousand miles above that breathed by common human clay. Now the truth is, they are just genuine, hospitable and agreeable friends and neighbors, perfectly natural in their likes and dislikes, and to my mind it is their naturalness that makes their home life a national object lesson."

It turns out that this young woman voices the sentiment of the McKinley household very accurately. Mrs. McKinley has quietly made up her mind that she does not want any wine served in the White House, but she does not propose to be bothered unnecessarily about it "Mrs. Hayes never served wine," said she, "and I don't see why I should be expected to. There was never a more perfect President's wife than Mrs. Hayes, and I am sure that everybody honored and respected her for living up to her convictions" And while Mrs. McKinley, who possesses almost as much caution and diplomacy as her husband, has refrained thus far from making any positive declarations on the subject, the expression above given, which she made use of in a talk not long ago, tells pretty truly what may be expected.

The new President and his wife have always had a profound admiration for General and Mrs Hayes. As a young man McKinley served in Hayes's regiment, and the general took him under his wing and fathered him to a considerable extent. During those early days he predicted a future for young McKinley and in 1876 when the major went down to Washington for the first time as a congressman, President Hayes made much of him and his young wife, who had the entree to the White House under all circumstances, coming and going as freely as its occupants. When the President and Mrs. Hayes went away upon one occasion to remain two weeks they invited Mr. and Mrs. McKinley to move from the hotel into the executive mansion, and during that period Mrs. McKinley was in charge. She knows all about the routine of White House life and will enter it therefore as one not unprepared to discharge the duties of a mistress.

Although Mrs. McKinley is thus strongly opposed to wine drinking in every form, her husband is not so much against it as to turn down his glass on occasions when wine is served. He uses it very sparingly, however, and has no especial fondness for it. One of his intimates who frequently dines with him says that when he gets down to Washington, and is obliged to have about him men from all countries who are accustomed to the free use of wine, and who would really miss it, he will refrain from forcing them into total abstinence when they become his guests.

In other words, the Major is a stickler for social conventions, and while practicing every one of the virtues of temperance, will not undertake to direct the habits of his friends. The views of his wife and mother will have great influence with him, however, and the latter, with true Methodist training, is bitterly opposed to all modern temptations to excessive drinking. She is as unalterably opposed, it may be added, to soda water fountains as to bars of other descriptions, and in that determined way of hers has often remarked that it is almost as bad for girls to frequent the drug store soda fountains as for men to enter beer saloons. So after all the main question is undecided, and we shall have to wait until the McKinleys move to Washington before we really know what they will do.

Here in Canton the McKinleys never serve wine, although they are obliged to entertain a great deal. Not a day passes when they have not from one to a dozen guests who sit down with them and it has never occurred to either Mr. or Mrs. McKinley that there was any necessity for changing their habits of long standing on this account.

Major McKinley spent most of the morning in consultation with Chas. G. Dawes, who left at 2 p. m. for Washington. Among today's callers were Congressmen Hopkins and Foss, of Illinois, McIntire, of Maryland, and Messrs. D. M. Brown, of Wichita, Kan., and Colonel Drury, of York, Pa.

AN ELEVATOR ACCIDENT

Killed at Atwater by the Kick of a Horse.

BURTIN TRIES THE REST CURE.

He Refuses to Speak and Declines to Take Medicine—Another Queer Case at Orangeville—An Ohio Teacher Sued for Whipping a Boy.

An accident at the Flickinger wheel works at Galion, Thursday morning, will probably result in the death of a 17-year-old boy, named Francis Goodwin, who had charge of a big freight elevator. A call was made for the elevator from one of the lower floors, and when there was no response the machine, which was at the top of the building, was started down. As it started the workmen were horrified to see the boy drop from the top of the elevator to its floor. He had evidently climbed up to investigate something, and his head, caught between the elevator frame and the timbers of the roof, was only released when the machine was started.

Martin Wertenberger, of Atwater, died on Wednesday as the result of a kick from a horse. Mr. Wertenberger was hauling clay on Tuesday, when one of his team became fractious. Mr. Wertenberger never regained consciousness. He was 35 years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

F. H. Burtin, aged 23 years, the son of a well known farmer of Moscow, O., has taken to his bed and refuses to either get up or give any reason for his peculiar conduct, much to the consternation of his friends and neighbors. A doctor was called, who has prescribed some medicine, but Burtin declines to take it, and refuses to speak to anyone. He is probably trying the praiseworthy qualities of the rest cure.

Another case of somewhat the same sort is reported from Orangeville, O. Mary Winters was found in her home on Tuesday, in a starving condition. When offered food she refused it, saying that she had to die and was not afraid to meet the Lord. She has not tasted food for three weeks and her friends cannot force her to take any nourishment.

Miss Margaret Reensberger, a teacher in the public schools at Malvern, O., has been sued for $5,000 for whipping the nine-year-old son of Mrs. Emma Dickey. It is alleged that the boy's spine was seriously injured.

ELTON ECHOES.

ELTON, Dec. 5.—Winter has long been expected and yet no one seems to ready for him.

The miners of Natwood have lost another of their members. An Italian who had only been at work about a week. He was killed by a rock falling upon him. It was not more than ten feet away from where the other man had been killed. The funeral will take place Wednesday from his boarding place, at Lautian's. He had a wife and two children in Italy.

Mrs. Hahn and children spent Thanksgiving week with her cousin, Mrs. William Penman.

Mrs. Mary Thomas has returned from a very pleasant visit with relatives and friends at Youngstown, She also attended the dedicatory services of the Welsh Baptist church.

Mrs. Bert Patterson is spending the week with her husband and friends at this place. They expect to move down as soon as possible.

If there were a dozen houses more in Elton they could be filled, for there are many who would move their families here if there were houses empty.

Nick Christman has a fine, large, new baby at his house.

Homer Boughman is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy.

A party at McFarren brothers' called a number of our young folks hither.

The most desirable shapes in millinery at jobbers' prices, at Mrs. W. S. Hays's.

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MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1896.

On a tearful postal card from W. J. Lampton, who writes from Winchester, Ky., he inquires, "Is Canton composed yet?" He also observes in this personal communication, "I sent yesterday from this classic section a bushel of blue grass seed to Major McKinley to put soul in the soil of his town. Step around and look at what threads the gods weave their carpets from."

It may seem an easy matter to persons who have never been elected to the Presidency, to make up a cabinet, but it isn't. With pressure being existed on every side, with appeals coming in by mail and telegraph, the personal wishes of the President seem to cut a small fig ure in the proceedings. The hardest job to hold in the United States is that of President.

Mr. Bryan received more votes in 1896 than Mr. Cleveland did in 1892, but only because of the fusion in many states. Mr. Bryan's total vote was 6,344,000. So while he leads Mr. Cleveland's vote by 895,800, the Democratic and Populist par ties together cast 6,611,986 votes in 1892 Mr. Bryan really polled nearly 300,000 votes less than he really should. On the other hand the Republican popular vote grew from 5,162,874 in 1892 to 7,053,102 in 1896. The common notion that the Democratic nominee swelled the vote is quite erroneous.

The London Telegraph announces its intention of opening a public subscription for the purpose of presenting Mr. Bayard, the United States ambassador, with a national Christmas gift as a token of respect and good will on the part of the English people in view of his approaching departure from the country. The Telegraph will head the list with a donation of £100 and will welcome the smallest contributions. The Telegraph's principal article is devoted to advocacy of the proposal and to a warm tribute to the "good and high-minded ambassador, who has shown patriotism for America and filial affection for Great Britain, roses growing from the same generous stem." THE INDEPENDENT does not imagine that Mr. Bayard will decline any portable property likely to be offered as "a national Christmas gift," but it pauses to wonder if the ambassador does not feel a trifle ashamed of himself at being the object of these lavish attentions on the part of his British friends, while at home the demand for his recall has been heard at frequent intervals. Mr. Bayard has accomplished nothing that a thousand other honest men might not have accomplished as easily, and by criticising the revenue policy of his own government, and his intolerable flunkeyism, he has done great harm. "Filial affection for Great Britain" does not exist in America. John Bull is generally detested here. He grants nothing that he does not have to, and loses no opportunity to browbeat the weak and oppress the distressed. Few Americans will sorrow when Mr. McKinley calls Mr. Bayard home.

OFFICIAL EXTRAVAGANCE.

The New York Post, one of the ablest of the Eastern papers, mentions some important facts in this way:

"Had the November imports this year been as large as they were in 1895, the treasury's revenue for the month would have exceeded last year's by nearly $800,000. It will probably surprise some people to learn that, whatever current deficits may be, the November government receipts this year were above the average of the last six years—a period covering both McKinley and Wilson tariffs. But a glance at the record of expenditure tells a very different story. In November, 1891, the government's total disbursements under appropriation bills were $36,156,000; last month they had advanced to $33,260,720. As compared with 1895, the expenditures for the month increased $6,061,000; thus far in the fiscal year they have increased $14,448,000.

"In the face of such comparisons as these, the talk of curing all the evils of our situation by an increased revenue is simple rubbish. If our current government expenses were as light as they were ten years ago, the treasury would be paying its way, and leaving a surplus over, even with the temporarily decreased customs revenues. Suppose the revenue were to be suddenly and heavily increased; does any one suppose that the log-rollers of congress would rest idle? Dispatches from Washington this morning represented the committee on appropriations as getting already into consultation to discuss how they can possibly mete out justice to the flood of applicants for special government expenditure. And who can be sure that revenue will be adjusted cleverly to meet such new demands? Tariff making as an exact science has received some serious discouragement of recent years."

There is some truth in the foregoing. Congress has not only appropriated recklessly, but it encourages lavishness all along the line by its refusal to curtail its own operating expenses. Thus it happens that it costs more to live in Washington than any where else in the country, and the public service, root and branch, is disposed to carelessness in the expenditure of public funds. On the other hand it is absurd to suppose that because the revenues were sufficient ten years ago they ought to be sufficient now. The country is growing and its necessities are increasing. Under the old protective system, national development was even more rapid than it is now, and we were enabled to meet every proper expenditure, while extravagance was doubtless just as fully developed. In 1862 the total revenue of the country was $51,987,455. In 1874, when we had emerged from the war period, the revenues were $289,478,755, and as a rule they increased each year until the total of $403,080,983 was reached in 1890. During the same period the expenditures were kept well within the receipts, and this healthy condition existed until we got Mr. Cleveland and the Wilson-Gorman bill. Extravagance is a bad thing, but it does not explain the financial plight of the United States.

ABOUT CABINET MAKING.

There is really nothing new in the report that Mr. McKinley has definitely offered the treasury portfolio to Mr. Hanna. The understanding between the President-elect and Mr. Hanna is so complete and of such long standing as to make it extremely probable that the tender was made weeks ago, and possibly before the election. That Mr. McKinley wants Mr. Hanna to be secretary of the treasury is quite certain, but that Mr. Hanna can be secretary af the treas ury is by no means certain. The belief that the national chairman is to enter the cabinet in some other capacity is more fully authenticated than any other of the many cabinet stories. Only a few days ago in a conversation about the gossip now going the rounds of the press, the matter of Mr. Hanna's eligibility to succeed Mr. Carlisle was mentioned to Major McKinley, who looked up and in that incisive way of his remarked: "Well, there is nothing to prevent him from taking another place, is there?" The manner in which the question was asked left the impression that a place for Mr. Hanna had been arranged for, and that it was not in the treasury department. The evidences grow from day to day in corroboration of the foregoing.

It is believed that Mr Hanna put the suggestion that he become secretary of the navy aside for some time, until he could ascertain the condition of his prospects for succeeding Senator Sherman. As there seems to be no likelihood that the senior Ohio senator will resign even to become secretary of state, the conviction is forced upon the well informed that Mr. Hanna will take charge of the navy department.

All news on the subject of the cabinet is obtained by dove tailing bits of information gathered from many sources, and any dispatches which undertake to declare in a positive way that this or that has been determined upon and intimate that the knowledge is obtained from Mr. McKinley himself should be promptly discounted. The President-elect would regard the giving out of any information or intimation from himself as a breach of propriety. If it lies within his power the complete list of appointments will not be known by the public until the day after his inauguration when he sends the names to the Senate for confirmation. This much he has said in so many words.

JOHN BROWN.

The thirty-seventh anniversary of the death of John Brown, of anti-slavery fame, occurred on Wednesday. John Brown's parents moved to Hudson, Summit county, O., in 1805, and he lived there for many years. It was on October 16th, 1859, that, at the head of a small band of followers, he seized the Arsenal at Harper's Ferry with a view to arming the negroes and inciting a servile insurrection. Two days afterward he was captured, tried by the state of Virginia, and on December 2, 1859, was executed at Charlestown. Although his schemes were condemned by people at large, many grieved at his untimely death, and among those who expressed sympathy was Josiah Hartzell, of Canton, the editor of one of the few Stark county papers then being published. The fact that within a week or two after Mr. Hartzell had commented upon this matter he lost three hundred subscribers, or about one-half of the total circulation of his recently started paper, illustrates the state of local feeling at that time.

The veteran Archibald McGregor was then as now editing the Stark County Democrat, and lost few opportunities to make the term Abolitionist as hateful as possible. Even those who afterward clamored as zealously as the first Abolitionists for the emancipation of the slaves, were disposed to view with alarm any proposition which did not contemplate upholding the slave power in the states where it then existed. The attempt to punish Mr. Hartzell for maintaining the views that he did on the slavery question roused to activity those who agreed with him in his convictions, and without his knowledge they set about to make good his losses. Among those who rallied to his support were the late James Brown and Charles M. Russell, of Massillon, who, by their personal endeavers, soon supplied Mr. Hartzell with as many subscribers as he had lost, and in the course of a short time, as public sentiment changed, his paper became very influential and was widely circulated because of the very position that had threatened him with ruin when first taken.

Best selection of shapes and best qualities at cost prices at Mrs. W. S. Hays'.

DUN'S TRADE REVIEW.

Classified Failures Show a Gratifying Reduction.

GROUND FOR CONFIDENCE FOUND

In the Abandonment of Two of the Largest Iron Combinations—Wool Demand Improves But Little—Condition of Wheat Market—The Week's Failures

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly Review of Trade, issued today, says: The classified failures for November show gratifying reduction compared with October and are especially important as showing that the peculiar disturbance during the presidential campaign, which swelled failures $36,000,000 in August and September, did not prevent quick return to a monthly aggregate scarcely greater than that of May. Defaulted liabilities in 11 months have been $193,788,459, against $148,544,202 last year, the increase being only $14,000,000 outside of those two months, and this remaining increase of only 10 per cent, was also in part due to the alarm during the campaign. The decline of failures to about 40 per cent of the September aggregate gives stronger ground for the confidence so generally expressed.

Ground for confidence is also found in the abandonment of two of the largest combinations by which the iron industry has been retarded and the possibility that two others will be abandoned. Such a state of things within a month after the election suggest that these organizations, formed when depressed business failed to support all the works in existence, are not expected to survive a general revival of ample demands for products. The immediate effect of breaking prices is to check large buying of iron and steel products, but it will soon be about where prices are to range. The bar combination is still undersold by steel bars at 1.1 cents, and nothing is doing in rails because the meeting, shortly to be held, will settle whether any price shall be fixed for next year. Bessemer pig at Pittsburg is lower at $11.65 and Gray forge at $10, but there is a large demand for vessel plates, both on foreign contracts and for the lakes. Several thousand cars have been ordered and numerous new buildings and bridges.

The coke combination has changed its method so that contracts are openly made below prices recently ruling, and there is some partition of consumers among the producing interests.

Wool manufacturers are waiting and while more concerns are at work, the new demand improves but little with more favorable weather. Speculative sales of wool continue large, London prices having risen 10 per cent and the average of 104 quotations by Coates Brothers is 13.66, against 12.92 a month ago.

Wheat rose to the close last week, but gradually reacted and broke sharply on Friday, closing 2⅜c lower for the week. Storms have some influence, but receipts for the week were only 2,964,821 bushels, against 7,014,911 last year. Atlantic exports were slightly smaller, flour included, 1,992,467 bushels, against 2,326,093 last year, but the sharp advance in prices would naturally check shipments.

Failures for the week have been 379 in the United States, against 324 last year, and 55 in Canada, against 52 last year.

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

Interesting Papers Read by a Number of Women—A Large Attendance.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—At the second day's session of the National Council of Women there was a large attendance. The reports made were of a most entertaining nature and the greetings from the several councils were encouraging and enthusiastic.

Helen M. Gardner of Boston read a paper on divorce reform, which excited much comment among those present. Mrs. Agnes Hitt, president of the National Woman's Relief corps, spoke on the work of that organization and Mrs. Annie White Johnson read a paper upon dress reform.

Bear and Man Matched.

CEREDO, W. Va., Dec. 5.—A match for $500 a side has been made for a fight at the Opera House, Christmas eve, between Thomas Stevens of Cattlettsburg, Ky., and a vicious ten months bear cub. Stevens is to be provided with a hunting knife with a four-inch blade.

To Take Charge of a Forger.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—Chief of Police Murphy of Bay City, Mich., has arrived here to take charge of the young forger, Richard Grant Monks, who is to be taken to Michigan. Chief Murphy says Monks and his brother William, aged 16, are both "degenerates."

Osgood a Great Halfback.

ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 5.—Major Winchester D. Osgood, who is reported to have been killed at Guayamaro, Cuba, was well known in Ithaca and at Cornell. He is generally conceded to have been the greatest halfback in the history of intercollegiate football.

Gold Contracts Still Go.

ATLANTA, Dec. 5.—The state senate by a vote of 21 to 15 rejected a bill to declare null and void all obligations and contracts which may be made payable in any specific character of money. Therefore gold contracts may still be made in Georgia.

Accused of Poisining His Wife.

PENDER, Neb., Dec. 5.—Dr. J. Sidney Goodmanson has been arrested charged with poisoning his wife. A chemical analysis of her stomach showed strychnine poising. The victim had $12,000 when she married.

Charged With Poisoning.

BUFFALO, Dec. 5 — United States Commissioner Fairchild has held Mrs. Olive Sternaman for extradition. She was accused of poisoning her husband, George H. Sternaman at Cayuga, Ont.

A Double Murderer Hung.

MCLEANBORO, Ills., Dec. 5.—Fred Behme, who killed his wife and baby boy Easter Sunday last, has been hung.

SACRED CONFIDENCE.

NO WOMAN'S LETTER PUBLISHED EXCEPT BY REQUEST.

Mrs. Pinkham's Tender Relations With the Suffering of Her Sex—Women Who Cannot Hide Their Happiness.

There is a class of women who, from their own experience, sympathize with their suffering sisters, and in order that such suffering may be lessened, nobly put aside false modesty and in heartfelt gratitude publish to the world what every woman should know.

Mrs. W. L. Elliott, Liscomb, Iowa, is one of those women, and has requested us to publish the facts in her case, otherwise it would not be done, as all such evidence is treated in sacred confidence, unless publication is requested by the writer.

She says to Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish you would publish the circumstances of my case, in order that other women may be benefited by my experience.

"I doctored nearly all the time for two years. I spent several hundred dollars without receiving much benefit. Last June I wrote to you and described all my aches and pains. Such a long list as there was: headache, backache, bearing-down pains, terrible soreness, constipation, dizziness, feeling of extreme lassitude, irregularity and nausea; but you answered my letter and told me just what to do. I followed your advice.

"After taking eight bottles of the Vegetable Compound and three bottles of Blood Purifier, I am glad to write you that I have not enjoyed such good health for years, and I am able to do all my own work. I can surely sound the praises of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and a number of my friends are taking it upon my recommendation."—MRS. W. L. ELLIOTT, Liscomb, Iowa.

Killed His Babe.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 5 —[By Associated Press]—Mike Romiuski, a Polander, employed at Braddock in the Carnegie works, beat his five-months-old babe to death because its crying annoyed him.

Trimmed and untrimmed hats at reduced prices to close season's stock. Mrs. W. S. Hays.

A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION

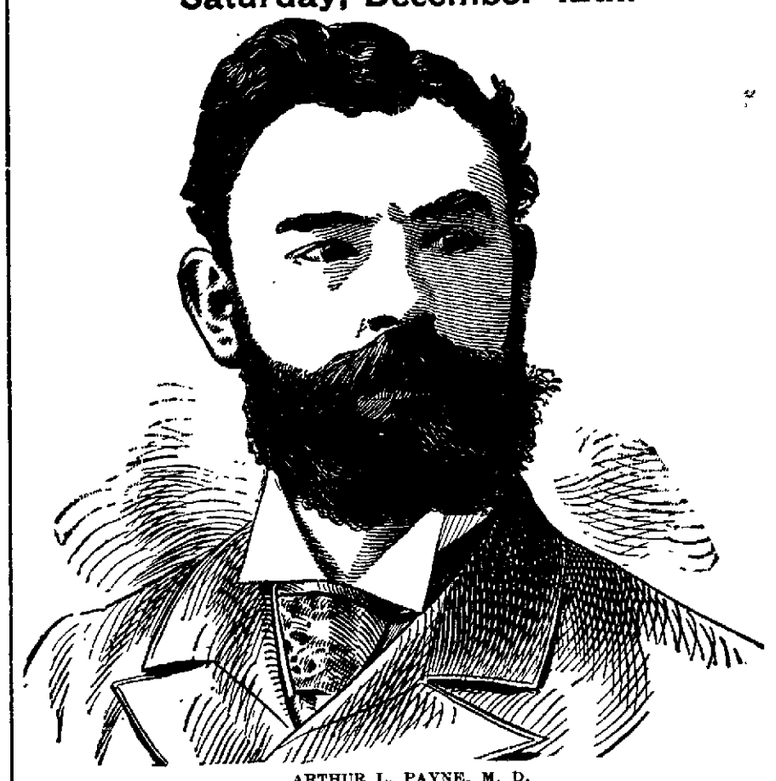
No Hiding of His Light Under a Half Bushel.

ARTHUR LEWIS PAYNE, M. D.

OCULIST and AURIST,

Greeted by Three Score of people at the Hurford House, Canton, Last Monday Morning.

He will Extend His visit Another Week. until Saturday, December 12th.



ARTHUR L. PAYNE, M. D.

Deafness and Catarrh no Longer Incurable.

In one short day he demonstrated his claim to skill in the field of science and progress far beyond a doubt. Dr. Payne is using advanced methods in the treatment of the eye, ear, nose or throat, and the skill of this eminent oculist and aurist in operating was shown at the Hurford House. The deftness with which he handled the instruments and operated upon a number of persons afflicted with crosseyes is sometimes out of the ordinary and inspires confidence in his ability to do all that he says he can. Dr. Payne is evidently the most successful eye, ear, nose and throat surgeon of his class today His honest opinions and frankness with which he tells the afflicted who are incurable that he can do nothing for them is winning for him much favorable comment. Among those who were operated upon for cross eyes are:

Charles Nist, 173 East Fourth street, cross-eyed since 3 years of age, had a double operation and went home without a bandage.

Edith Saddler, daughter of Robert Saddler, of 632 Lawrence avenue, eyes straightened in less than three minutes and went home without a bandage

Mrs. D. Oberlander, of 845 Young street, double operation on left eye consisting of severing the internal muscle and advancing the external muscle in order that the tye may be held straight.

A number of others were operated upon for eye troubles, catarrh and deafness and the utmost satisfaction given in all cases.

Ninety per cent of the cases of deafness can be cured or materially benefitted by Dr. Payne's new treatment. He will remain at the Hurford House another week, until Saturday, December 12. CONSULTATION FREE.

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APTAIN CLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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CONTINUED

e could hardly have been sorrier n Lambert was himself, as that ng officer went briskly up the desce road along the "branch." He had er seen a landscape so dismal in all life. How on earth was he to emy his time? No drills, no roll calls, duties except the sending forth of achments at the call of this fellow rmelee; no books except the few in trunk; no companions except this vy, illiterate, money-grabbing lout o did not know enough to offer him a t or a cup of coffee after his long ht ride; not a soul worth knowing arer than Quitman—and only the iriate Potts there! Certainly Mr. wton Lambert felt at odds with fat s sunny December afternoon. H d tried to persuade himself that the ghable stories about Close were bsly exaggerated; but now that he d met that officer the indications re in favor of their entire truth.

It seems that Close had been on some tached service in connection with the eedmen's bureau, and had only joined s regiment late in the autumn of the emorable yellow fever year, when, d he so desired, he could have rained away. His appearance at the ricken garrison when the death rate eraged 20 a day, when the post was mmanded by a lieutenant, and some the companies by corporals, everydy else being either dead, down or nvalescent—added to the halo which ng about his hitherto invisible head. here was no question as to his conmmate bravery. Grant himself had opped in the rear of his regiment and ked his name after its dash on the orks at Donelson, and the unknown rivate was decorated with sergeant's evrons on the spot. Before he had pportunity to learn much of his new utes, "the Johnnies jumped the icket" one night and stampeded everyody but Close, who was given up for st until he came in two days later ll of buckshot and information. His olonel acted on the latter while the octors were digging out the former, nd Close got a commission as first lieuenant in a new regiment for his share f the resultant benefits. One bloody fternoon as they were scrambling ack, unsuccessful, and under an awful re, from the works at Vicksburg, the olonel was left writhing on the leadwept glacis with no shelter but the ead and dying around him, and Close eaded the squad that rushed out and etched him in. Everybody at McPherson's side could see that the rebs were iring high, when once the daring survivors of the six who started reached heir prostrate colonel, but the bullets sounded just as deadly to the four who got back alive, and McPherson sent for Close and wrung his hard brown hand and looked admiringly into the somber, impassive face with its deep-brown, almost dog-like eyes. Some of the Thirteenth regulars were the next to report on Close. And these fellows, being at Sherman's headquarters, had influence. In the midst of so rough a campaign, Close looked but little worse for wear than did his associates, and when he brought in ten prisoners with only two men at his back, turned them over to the Thirteenth, and went in for more before anybody could thank him, "Uncle Billy" swore that man was one of the right sort, and asked him what he could do for him that very night. And then—so the story ran—Close said he guessed he'd like to be either a sutler or a quartermaster—he didn't know which—and for once in his life the popular general looked bewildered.

After Mission Ridge, where he got another bullet through him, and one that would have killed an ox, they simply had to put Close on quartermaster duty, he wanted it so much and had done such splendid fighting and so little talking for it. That was the end of him until near the end of the war. His train was captured by a dash of Forrest's cavalry, and, though most of the guards got away, Close went with his wagons. Andersonville was then his abiding place for a time, but in some way he turned up again during the march to the sea, which he made on muleback, and when congress authorized the organization of 16 regiments of infantry as a part of the regular army in '66 the great generals at the head of military affairs were reminded of Close. He wrote from somewhere far out west, saying modestly that they had told him to let them know if they could ever be of any use to him, and the time had come. He had concluded to continue soldiering, and wanted to be a quartermaster. He was offered a first lieutenantcy in the infantry and accepted, though the examining board shook their heads over his ill-written papers; was applied for by the colonel whose life he had saved at Vicksburg, and who was now on "bureau duty" in the south; and on that work Close remained, despite some rumors of his unfitness, until the fever cut its wide swath in his regiment. The adjutant and quartermaster were both down when Close arrived and reported for duty. In his calm, stolid, impassive way he proved vastly useful. Indeed, at a time when men were dying or deserting by scores, when even sentry duty had to be abandoned, and when government property was being loaded up and carried away and sold in the city, it is difficult to say what losses might not have been sustained but for his tireless vigilance. He exposed himself fearlessly among the dying. He said he had had a light attack of the fever at New Iberia earlier in the season and couldn't take it again. At all events, he did not. He was probably the only officer who remained longer than a week at the stricken post and escaped.

At last came the welcome frost, Yellow Jack's conqueror, followed by new officers and recruits in plenty, and Close's occupation was gone. He had helped to bury the adjutant, but the quartermaster proved tough, and—to Close's keen disappointment, as the boys began to say with returning health, appetite, and cynicism—recovered from his desperate illness and resumed his duties. When December and the new colonel came, drills and dress uniforms were ordered, and Close got leave of absence and tried to get back to bureau duty, where they did not want him. Then he appealed to Farnham, and through him to Gen. Sherman. His wounds made him stiff and sore: he couldn't drill or parade. It transpired that he had no full uniform, and his first and only frock-coat had been let out to the last shred and was still too tight for him. Then some queer yarns began to be told. He was a quasi executor for three officers who had died intestate, and who had little to bequeath anyhow. He had nursed them in their last illness, and such items of their property s had not by medical orders been conmned and burned he had for sale. Under the regulations the major was the proper custodian of the effects of deceased officers, but the major was himself almost a victim and had been sent north to recuperate after a long and desperate struggle. On an occasion when he simply had to appear in full uniform, Close turned out in plumed felt hat, sash, and epaulets which, when questioned, he said were the late Capt. Stone's, and so was the coat. If nobody could be found to buy them, he would, but he did not mean to buy "such truck" until it was absolutely necessary.

Respect for his fighting ability in the field and his fearless service during the epidemic prevented any "crowding" of the old fellow, though there was no little talk about the habits he was disclosing. The bachelors and "grass widowers" of the infantry and battery started a mess, but Close declined to join. He explained that he preferred to board with a French creole family a short distance away, as he "wished to learn the language." They gave a big dance Christmas week and taxed every officer ten dollars. Close had nursed Pierce through the fever, and Pierce was treasurer of the fund. Close was accounted for as "paid," both for the original ten and the subsequent assessment of five dollars that was found necessary, but it came out of Pierce's pocket, for Close begged off one and refused the other, and Pierce would not tell until it was dragged out of him by direct questioning months after. It transpired that Close went only once a day to the humble dwelling, four blocks away, where he preferred to board. He assiduously visited the kitchen of Company "G" at breakfast and dinner time to see that those meals were properly cooked and served, and there could be no question that he personally "sampled" everything they had. He wore the clothing issued to the men, until the colonel insisted on his appearing in proper uniform, and then had to rebuke him for the condition of the paper collar and frayed black bow that were attached to the neckband of his flannel shirt. He wore the soldier shoe, and swore that no other kind suited his foot. He had to write letters occasionally, but when he did so he repaired to the company office or that of the post quartermaster, and not one cent did he spend for stamps.

Indeed it became a subject of unofficial investigation whether he spent a cent for anything. He bought nothing at Finkbein's, the sutler's, where, indeed, he was held in high disfavor, his war record and fever service to the contrary notwithstanding. He never touched a card, never played billiards, and never invited anybody to drink, even when his brother officers called upon him in squads of two or three to see if he would. That he had no prejudice against the practice, then as universal in the service as it is now rare, was apparent from the fact that he never refused to take a drink when invited, yet never seemed even faintly exhilarated. "You might as well pour whisky in a knot-hole," said the sore-headed squad of youngsters that with malice prepense had spent many hours and dollars one night in the attempt to get Old Close "loaded."

He had to go to town occasionally on board of survey or similar duty, and always sought a seat in somebody's ambulance to save the nickel for a six-mile ride in the tram car. When he had to take the car he would wait for some of the youngsters, well knowing they would pay his fare. Once when three of them "put up a job on him" by the declaration after they were well on their way, that not a man in the party had less than a five-dollar bill, he offered to change the five, but refused to lend a nickel unless they gave their word, on honor, that they were not striving to make a convenience of him.

But the "closest" figuring he had ever done was that which he carried out for several months at the expense of a certain bank. Most of the officers on getting their pay check towards the end of the month would take it to the nearest bank or broker and get it cashed. Those were easy-going days in the pay department. Many a time the impecunious subs would prevail on the major, or his clerk to let them have their stipend a week before it became due, and it would be spent before it was fully earned. Close never spent a cent, that anyone could see or hear of, but he was on hand to draw it as early as any of the rest. He would take his check and vanish. The total footing up of his pay, rations, servant's allowance, "fogy," and all, was one hundred and some dollars and sixty-eight cents. They used no coin smaller than the "nickel" (five cents) in the south in those days, and it was the practice of the banks and money-changers generally to give the customer the benefit if the check called for more than half the value of the nickel, otherwise to hold it themselves. If the amount were 52 cents the customer got only 50; if it were 53 cents he was paid 55. Those officers who kept a bank account, and there were three or four, perhaps, who did so, simply deposited their check for its face value and had done with it. It was supposed that such was Close's custom; but he was wiser in his generation, as was learned later. Close took his check to the paying teller and got 100 and some dollars and 70 cents. Then he deposited this cash with the clerk at the receiving window and was two cents ahead by the transaction. When it was finally discovered and he was politely told that hereafter he would be credited only with the sum called for on the face of his check, Close got it cashed elsewhere and deposited his 70 cents regularly as before. "But what he does it for is a mystery," said the bank official who let this sizable cat out of the bag, "for he never has more than a few dollars on deposit more than a week. He checks it out through some concerns up north."

No wonder the fellows wondered what Close did with his money. A soldier servant made up his room and blacked his boots; a company laundress washed the very few items sent to her each week, and declared that the captain stopped the price of two pairs of gloves out of her wages because she wore the thumb off one of them scrubbing the dirt off the other. He never went to theater, opera, or other diversion; never took part in any of the gayeties of the garrison; never subscribed for a newspaper or magazine, but was always on hand to get first look at those service journals which were intended for the post library. He smoked an old black brier-root pipe, which he charged with commissary plug tobacco, preferring it to all others. He chewed tobacco—navy plug—and did not care who knew it. He shaved himself, and when his hair needed trimming it was done by the company barber. He had no bills. He would be neither borrower nor—well, there was some talk about his lending money on unimpeachable security and usurious interest, but to those officers who applied, either in jest or earnest, he said he never had a cent to lend and wouldn't lend it if he had.

Then what on earth did Close do with his money?

Much of this was told to Lambert in New Orleans. More of it he learned later. On this particular day he was destined to have another peep into the peculiarities of this most unusual character.

He had walked perhaps half a mile, revolving these matters in his mind and keeping occasional lookout for Parmelee's (which was evidently further away than he had been led to suppose), when he heard some one shouting after him. It was a soldier, running hard, and in a moment Lambert recognized in him the affable corporal who was the first to receive him that morning. This time the corporal saluted as he came, panting, to a halt. Possibly Sergt. Burns had been giving the company a "pointer."

"Did anybody pass you, lieutenant?—anybody on horseback?"

"No," answered Lambert, wondering what now might be coming.

"Well, cap says—er rather—the captain wants you to come back. Didn't nobody go along here a-horseback?" And the corporal was evidently perplexed as well as nearly breathless. "By gad, I thought 'twas takin' chances, even for the two of us. Two of 'em rode in an' sassed cap right to his face an' were off before a man of us could draw bead on 'em."

"Who are they?"

"Some of the very crowd Parmelee nabbed last night. They must have cut across at the ford. They've finished him, I reckon, for one of 'em was ridin' his horse."

In ten minutes Lambert was back at camp, where all was bustle and suppressed excitement. Close was seated at his tent, smoking imperturbably, and listening to the tremulous words of a tall, sallow civilian who was leaning against the shoulder of a panting mule. McBride, rifle in hand and equipped for field service, was closely inspecting the kit and cartridge boxes of a squad of a dozen men already formed.

"Lieutenant," said Close, "I've got to send you with a detachment over to the county jail. How soon can you get ready?"

Lambert felt a sudden odd, choky sensation at the throat, and was conscious that his knees were tremulous. It was his first call, mind you, and it was sudden and vague. The symptoms made him furious.

"I'm ready now," he said, reaching for his handsome sash and belt, and disappearing an instant within his tent door.

"Ain't you got some ord-nery things? You don't want to wear such trappin's as them. I've got a sash an' belt an' sword here plenty good enough; and you can have 'em for half what they cost."

"I prefer using these, captain," said Lambert.

"Why, you may not get back in a week," persisted Close. "There's no tellin' where those fellows have run to. You ought to have some suitable clothes for this sort o' work—like mine."

"I've got something different, but I thought we were needed at once."

"So you be, 'cordin' to what this gentleman says. It looks like they must have stirred up quite a row; but you needn't worry. There'll be no trouble once they see the regulars, and if there should be, you've got me an' the hull company to draw on." And Close's face fairly brightened up for the minute. "There's your squad ready. Parm'lee'll tell you what he wants done. Reck'lect, if there's any trouble you draw on me."

"I shall need some money, I'm afraid, if we're gone any time. That's the first thing I'll have to draw for."

Close's countenance fell. "Ten dollars ought to be 'nuff for you anywhere here. I could get along with fifty cents," said he, slowly. Suddenly he brightened up again

"Just sit down an' make out them mileage accounts o' yours. Here, sergeant, you and this gentleman go on with the squad. Take the county road. The lieutenant'll overtake you. Sit right down over there in Sergt. Burns' tent, lieutenant; he's got all the blanks and things. Never made out a mileage account? Here, I'll show you."

And while Close slowly began his calculations, the squad under Sergt. McBride tramped out upon the dusty red road, most of the men following as though to see them around the bend, while Lambert, vaguely troubled, and feeling, somehow, that he ought to be with his detachment even though his superior officer called him back, stood looking anxiously after them.

"I thought you had twenty or so left in your wallet, lieutenant," said Close. "Just look, will you? You needn't be in any hurry. McBride knows just what to do. I'd change them clothes if I was you."

Lambert had slipped his hand into his breastpocket, then began searching the others. All in vain; the little, flat pocketbook was gone; and now it flashed across his mind that he must have whisked it out with his handkerchief, which he carried, after the West Point fashion of those days, in the breast of his coat, just after he started on the run back to camp. Even as he began to tell of his loss the men came springing down the bank and bursting through the bushes in their haste to reach their arms and equipments.

"What's up now?" hailed Close, still slowly writing and never moving from his seat.

"Firing over near town, sir," called a sergeant.

"That so?" asked the veteran, imperturbably. "Get 'em under arms, sergeant. Guess you'd better catch up with McBride, lieutenant," said he to Lambert, whose boyish face could not but betray his excitement. "Hold on a second," he shouted, for Lambert had darted at the word. "Wait, lieutenant!" shouted Burns, and, wondering, Lambert looked back. Close was holding out the pen to him.

"Sign these, first off, will you?" said he.

V.

Long before they reached the public square the firing had ceased. Overtaking his little command, which the sergeant had wisely halted "for orders" as soon as the shots were heard, Lambert led them at double time.

"Put a stop to anything they're at. I'll be after you with the whole company." Close had shouted after him. The deputy marshal had disappeared

"Mr. Parmelee somewhere ahead?" panted the lieutenant to the sergeant trotting by his side.

"Somewhere behind, sir. He'll come gallopin' in after we get there—perhaps."

The road led into town from the northeast. Lambert could see the railway embankment and the old wooden bridge before they rounded the turn from which they came in sight of the belfry and the roofs. Somebody had begun to ring the bell, and there came the sound of shouting with an occasional shrill yell. Then more shots, a short sputtering fusillade, and more shouts, suggestively derisive and farther away.

"What's going on, do you suppose?" asked Lambert of his bulky second in command; and McBride, with one hand steadying the absurd long sword then worn by our sergeants, and the other clamping his rifle at the right shoulder, puffingly answered:

"Havin' some fun with the sheriff. He had a nigger posse guardin' the jail. Folks wouldn't stand it."

Another minute of running brought them to the outskirts of the straggling town. Women and children could be seen peering excitedly towards the square. Two very small boys, hearing the heavy tramp, tramp of the infantry, turned and scuttled away for the shelter of an open door. Three hundred yards ahead a man in his shirt sleeves popped around a corner, looked keenly at the coming squad and popped back again. When Lambert, leading his men by a dozen paces, came dancing around that same corner and found himself at the northeast angle of the plaza, this same citizen was seated on the nearest porch, placidly smoking a corn-cob pipe and reading a newspaper, his boots braced against a wooden pillar and his chair tilted back against the wall. In similar attitudes of exaggerated calm, farther along in the direction of the post office, were one or two other gentlemen of Tugaloo. Only around Cohen's mercantile emporium was there faintest sign of excitement. There one or two trembling, pallid clerks were bustling about and putting up the shutters. The gang of negroes ordinarily loafing around the plaza had totally vanished. Lambert, expecting to find himself in the presence of a surging mob, came to a sudden halt in sheer surprise. The squad "slowed down" at a sign from their sergeant, and then, closing up their rank, marched silently ahead in quick time.

"Where's the jail?" asked Lambert of his subordinate.

"Round there behind the next corner, sir, where the bell is."

Three or four prominent citizens came strolling out of the saloon near the post office, their hands in their pockets and quids of exaggerated size in their cheeks. The bell, under the impulse of unseen hands, was still violently ringing; otherwise an almost Sabbath stillness pervaded the town of Tugaloo. At the corner lay a gaunt quadruped, blood trickling from its nostrils and from a shot-hole in the side—sole indication of recent battle. The jail door stood obliquely open to the declining sun. The barred windows were tightly closed.

"'Put a stop to anything they're at'" repeated Lambert to himself. "But what are they at? How on earth can I find out?"

Like those of the jail behind it the windows of the little meeting house were closed, and apparently boarded up from within. The double doors in front were tightly shut and decorated in one or two places with bullet holes. The bell kept up its furious din. "Hammer the door with the butt of your rifle," said the lieutenant, annoyed to see that such of the populace as began to appear were looking on in unmistakable amusement.

"Guess they're all down in the cellar, lieutenant," said a tall civilian. "Want any of 'em? Reckon they'll come up 'f you'll tell Squire Parmelee to shout. Don't seem to see him, though." And the grinning countryman was presently joined by one or two of his friends. Lambert simply did not know what to make of the situation. Sergt. McBride was going around hammering at ont shutter after another and muttering about "darned fools inside." A corporal with two men had explored the two rooms of the primitive building used as a jail, and now came out to say there was nobody there, which seemed to tickle the fancy of the rallying populace. Still the bell kept up its deafening clamor and Lambert was waxing both nervous and indignant. The absence of the civil officers of the law—the deputy marshal or sheriff—rendered him practically powerless to act. He could not pitch into the people for standing around with their hands in their pockets and looking amused. There was nothing hostile or threatening in their manner. They were even disposed to be friendly—as when they saw Lambert take a rifle with evident intention of battering in the door, they shouted to him in genuine concern: "Don't do that, lieutenant. Those fellows will be shootin' up through the floor next. The squire'll be along presently. Let him do it."

Presently the squire did come, still "white about the gills," as a sergeant muttered; and him Lambert angrily accosted:

"What do you want us to do, Mr. Parmelee? We've been here several minutes with nobody to report to."

"I s'pose my poor fellows are murdered to a man," cried Parmelee, sliding off his mule and handing the reins to a soldier, who coolly transferred them to the nearest post. "Can't you make 'em hear, McBride?"

"Not if they're all dead," answered the sergeant, disgustedly. "Which corpse is pullin' the bell rope?" At this unfeeling remark the populace again began to lough.

"Oh, you'll pay for this, you fellows!" tremblingly shouted Parmelee to the grinning group across the street. "If there's law in Washington and power to back it you'll ketch hell."

"Whawt's been the matter, squire?" asked a citizen, soothingly. "Ain't anybody hurt, is there? I ain't heard nothin' of any row."

Parmelee pointed to the carcass of the mule and to some significant shot holes at the corner. "I s'pose you'll deny shootin' or hearin' any shootin'—next."

"Shootin'? Shootin' round hyuh? Why, doggone 'f that ain't the queerest thing! I thought I heard somebody pullin' off a pistol awhite ago. Don't you remember, major? I reckon 'twas you I was talkin' with at the time—I said there was a shot fired. P'raps that's what killed Potts' old mule out yuh."

"For heaven's sake, man," muttered Lambert, "stop that infernal bell and your own jaw. Can't you see they're just laughing at you?" And Parmelee evidently did.

"My God, lieutenant! they've mobbed the jail, let loose three of the worst scoundrels ever went unhung, and killed the officers of the law. They ought to be arrested right here—every one of them—'stead of standin' there insultin' the United States government. If Capt. Close was here he'd have 'em in in less than a minute."

"He'll be here presently, if you want any arresting done. Meantime, the only row is that which your people seem to be making. Can't you stop that?"

Parmelee looked helpless and despondent. "Somethin's got to be done," he said, "or these rebels'll ride right over you. Why, every man you see's had a hand in this jail delivery. We had great trouble 'restin' those three scoundrels: the marshal's been after 'em a month, and he ought to have met us here, 's I telegraphed him. We fetched 'em here at four o'clock this mornin', an' not a soul in Tugaloo knew anything about it, an' the soldiers ought to have stood by us until the marshal came. 'Stead of that, they went on to camp and left us all alone, and just as soon as these people found out who were jailed an' saw we had no soldiers to guard 'em, why, I couldn't do nothin'. They just took my horse and—they'd have hung me, I s'pose, if I'd been fool enough to stay. I just 'scaped with my life. You've just got here, lieutenant. You don't begin to know what a hell hole this is. These people are the worst kind o' rebs. Capt'n Close—even he wouldn't b'lieve it, but I reckon he does now, after the tongue-lashin' them fellers gave him—"

But Mr. Parmelee's description of the situation was interrupted by the coming of Capt. Close himself. Dressed precisely as when Lambert had last seen him at camp, with no more semblance of rank or authority than was to be found in a weather-beaten pair of shoulder-straps on his cheap flannel blouse, without sash or sword, but with a huge army "Colt" strapped about his waist, the commander of the company came strolling around the corner of the jail, looking curiously about its door and windows as though in search of signs of the recent affray.

"Thought you told me they'd shot the door into tooth-picks," said he. "I don't see no signs of bullets."

"Come round here an' you'll see 'em. I wasn't goin' to let my men be shot like cattle in a pen. I got 'em out o' there soon 's we saw the crowd a-comin'."

"Then you didn't even show fight—didn't even attempt to hold your prisoners?" exclaimed Close, in high dudgeon. "Why, great Peter! man, your birds just walked out without anyone's helpin' 'em. You and your cowardly gang walked off and let 'em go; an' they've taken our mule. That's the worst of it—taken our mule to replace that dam carcass there, that b'longed to the father of one of the boys you brought in this mornin'. He told the truth 'bout it then, when he rode into camp an' said your posse had shot his mule an' threat-

"Hammer the door with the butt of your rifle."

ened to shoot him. What sort of a sandheap were you raised on, anyhow? Why, 'f a baby in the town I come from had shown as little grit as you and your folks have, its own mother would have drowned it in the mill-race."

The effect of this unexpected tirade was remarkable. The knot of civilian listeners, who had come to get such fun out of the situation as the circumstances would permit, and who had been indulging in no little half-stifled laughter, were evidently amazed at this new side to the Yankee officer's character, and stood silent and decidedly appreciative listeners to his denunciation of the luckless Parmelee. The soldiers, who had for some months been tasting the comforts of military service under civil control, and trudging all over Chittomingo county day in and day out, on the mysterious mission of "serving process," were evidently tickled that their commander should at last have seen for himself what they had more than half suspected all along—that Parmelee was an arrant coward, who had held his position and made his record for efficiency in enforcing the laws only when a big squad of regulars was at his back.

As for Lambert, whose sole knowledge of affairs in the south was derived from the accounts published in the northern journals and inspired almost without exception by "carpet-bag" politicians, and who fully expected to find himself pitted against a determined array of ex-confederates engaged in the slaughter of federal officials, white and black, the young New Englander began to look upon the whole affair as another practical joke devised by his new associates simply "to test his grit or gullibility." This, at least, was his first impression, until the sight of the main body of the company swinging into the square under command of the first sergeant, and another look at Close's burning brown eyes and Parmelee's hangdog face convinced him that so far as they were concerned there was no joke.

But how about the chuckling natives now augmenting their number every moment? Certainly there could be no doubt as to the contempt they felt for "the squire," as they facetiously termed Parmelee, or the ridicule which Close's appearance had excited until he had well-nigh finished his denunciation of the civil officer. Then for an instant there was almost a ripple of applause. They watched him as, in his uncouth, ill-fitting, unsoldierly garb, the commander strode angrily back and began searching the wall and window-shutters of the jail for signs of bullet marks.

Meantime, gradually recovering confidence or hope, the besieged in the cellar of the meeting-house began to parley. The bell ceased ringing, and humble voices were heard asking who were outside. A brusque order in Close's gruffest tones to "Come up out of that hole and account for your prisoners," seemed to cause unlimited joy. There was sound of unbarring doors and scrambling on wooden stairs, and presently the portals opened an inch or two and cautious peeps were taken. The sight of the blue uniforms was enough. The defenders, white and colored, to the number of six, dusty but uninjured, came gladly forth into the afternoon sunshine. "By gad, fellows, we had hard work standin' off that crowd till you come," began the foremost, another of the Parmelee type. "There must ha' been half Chittomingo county in here, and the bullets flew like—"

But here a guffaw of derisive laughter from across the street, the crestfallen face of Parmelee, and the quizzical grin on the sun-tanned features of the soldiers, put sudden check to his flow of words. There stood Close, glowering at him.

TO BE CONTINUED

A Pupil Sues For Damages.

BELLAIRE, O., Dec. 5.—A damage suit for $5,000 has been filed in the common pleas court here against the superintendent of schools, George Chambers, Principal Henry Mann and Teacher Miss Martha Westfall by a pupil, Homer Raines, who alleges that on Nov. 17, 1896, he was punished to such an extent that he has since been confined to his bed. He claims permanent injuries.

An Ohio Editor Dead.

WAPAKONETA, O., Dec. 5.—Frederick B. Kampf, formerly the editor and proprietor of the Anglaize County Democrat here, has died at Colorado Springs, Colo., where he went for his health.

Frozen to Death.

BUCYRUS, O., Dec. 5. — George Nungesser, a farmer, aged 68, has frozen to death. He was walking to this city, and fell by the roadside.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Coal is said to have been discovered at Marshallville.

Miss Clara Shriver has gone to New York to visit her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Dillon have returned from their wedding trip.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Newstetter, of Cherry street, a son.

Miss Hilda Mason, of Francis avenue, is confined to her home by sickness.

Miss Etta Johns, of Wilmot, is the guest of Miss Menuez, in East Main street.

Dr. and Mrs. Menuez are moving into their handsome new home in East Main street.

Harry A. Rigdon has gone to Cleveland to accept a position with the Mechanical Rubber Co.

The family of J. C. Mong left Thursday for Avalon, to join Mr. Mong, who has been located at Pittsburg for some time.

Miss Estella Lynch returned after a three weeks' visit in Wheeling, Bridgeport and St. Clairsville, accompanied by her friend, Miss Emma Whitten Blair, of St. Clairsville.

At a special meeting of the Perry township trustees Frank Hemperly was appointed township treasurer, to succeed Peter Gribble, deceased, until the regular spring election of 1897.

Some of Fred W. Thompson's friends came to his rescue Thursday afternoon, a few minutes before the hour set for his removal to the county workhouse, and by paying his fine, effected his release.

Dr. H F. Hankins, of Millville, N. J., is in town and intends to locate here permanently. Dr. Hankins is a graduate of the Baltimore College for Physicians and Surgeons and is related to the local Hankins family.

John Graber received a telegram from Cleveland Wednesday evening announcing the death of his wife, who with his two children, had been living in that city for some time past. The body will be brought to Massillon for burial.

The first of the series of three concerts to be given by the Military Band will be given at the Armory on Wednesday, December 16. The band will be assisted by both vocal and instrumental soloists and quartettes. A fine entertainment is promised.

Mamie Kennedy, who was so terribly burned some weeks ago by an explosion of kerosene which she employed to make the kitchen fire light more rapidly, has entirely recovered. The burns left but few scars on her body and none on her face.

The next of the Massillon Club parties will be given next Thursday evening. Progressive euchre will be played. On Christmas night, an informal affair of some sort will take place and the holiday dancing party will be given on New Year's night.

Brakeman Reynolds, of the C., L. & W. railway, placed two signal caps upon the rails near Heppert's mill this morning, and a little girl who was playing near struck one with a stone. Her hand was badly lacerated by the force of the explosion that followed.

The Ohio Woman Suffrage Association did not hold its annual meeting in the fall on account of the intense political excitement which prevailed at that time. It was deemed expedient by the executive committee to defer the meeting until spring, when due notice of the date will be given.

Charles F. Kraft has returned from Dayton, where he attended the barbers' convention He and Earl Busby were elected vice presidents. Another meeting will be held in Columbus next July. The organization secured a fair start and at the next convention will shape its requests for legislation.

A half dozen or more barges heavily laden with coal are moored along the towpath between the Main and South street bridges. The coal comes from mines on the canal bank in the southern part of the state. It is of a quality inferior to Massillon coal, and consequently sells for a lower price.

J. S. Coxey has had prepared plates of a suppositious non interest bearing bond issued by the city of Massillon, together with drafts of the ordinances relating thereto. He has elaborated an ambitious project of getting a pamphlet containing this bond and his views, into every home in the United States.

The Young Men's Sound Money Club met Wednesday evening and appointed a committee to draft a constitution for the permanent organization, which the club now is. It was decided to make an assessment of fifteen cents on each member to make up a deficiency of something over $7 in the funds, and adjourned.

Chief Clerk Leo Willenborg severed his connection with the postoffice on Tuesday, and was succeeded by Edward Sibila, a son of Frank Sibila Mr. Sibila had previously taken two civil service examinations, standing highest on both occasions. This fact was of no real importance in this particular case, as the office of chief clerk is one which the postmaster disposes of according to his own pleasure

At the regular monthly meeting of the D of V's last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Bertha M. Martin; senior vice president, Maggie Rogers; junior vice president, Levo Stevens; secretary, Oma Brown; treasurer, Lizzie Reavie; trustees, Maggie Cozier, Blanche Brady, Mrs Clara Karrier. Two candidates were initiated and refreshments were served.

Daniel Ritter Camp No. 24, Sons of Veterans, Wednesday evening elected officers as follows: Clark Metzgar, captain; Charles Wise, first lieutenant; W. G. Arnold, second lieutenant; G. B. Eggert, C. G. King and Harry Rider, members of the camp council. George B. Eggert was selected as a delegate to the state convention to be held in this city during the coming year. Charles Wise was chosen as alternate.

L. P. Ohliger, of Wooster, as United States collector of internal revenue, reports the collections in the Eighteenth district of Ohio for November, 1896, as follows: Beer stamps, $33,598.76; spirit stamps, $2,850 87; cigar stamps, $29,784.04; tobacco stamps, $1,658 19; oleo stamps, $3,272.50; licenses, $1,890 58; penalties, $103 04; miscellaneous, $1 50. Total, $78,929.48. Decrease as compared with November, 1895, $4,732.61.

Captain Frank Warthorst left at 10:30 o'clock this morning of the return trip to his Western home, which is situated near Bakersfield, Cal. Mr. Warthorst was called to Massillon shortly after the death of James Suter to look after his interests in the Warthorst stone quarries, and in the several months which he has spent here has renewed acquaintances with the community in general and has shown that he still retains those qualities which won him the respect and love of his fellow citizens when he was a resident of this city, some years ago. It is with genuine regret that his friends in this vicinity will learn of his departure.

E. E. Zintsmaster, who has been night master of the transportation department of Sells Brothers' shows, visited his brother, Edward Zintsmaster, of this city, Thursday. Mr. Zintsmaster was with the aggregation every day during the entire season. He talks very entertainingly of the places he has visited and the provincial customs that have come to his notice. Georgia, he says, has territory that is more in need of missionaries than the wilds of Africa. The season will open again in March, until which time Mr. Zintsmaster will stay with friends and relatives in this part of the country, except when doing special work for his firm, whose confidence he enjoys.

Kentucky Star, the erstwhile famous race horse which J. S. Coxey some years ago paid $5,000 to possess, met an untimely death shortly before noon Thursday morning. The horse had been blind for more than a year, and at Mr Coxey's sale was purchased by E L. Hering for $50. Mr. Hering was driving in Main street, and when he reached the west side of the canal bridge the horse stepped in a hole near the boards and fell with a broken leg Dr. Groff was summoned, and the fracture was found to be of such character that he advised Mr. Hering to kill the animal at once. The poor beast's sufferings were ended by sending a bullet into its head.

About a week ago THE INDEPENDENT made use of a United Press dispatch which said that Tennant's Tunnel on the C., L & W. near Freeport had caved in, involving loss to the amount of $30,000. The facts are that on last Saturday afternoon, after a two days' rain, the land over the north approach to that tunnel commenced to slide, and a considerable amount came down on the track, thus blocking the traffic from 1:30 until 8:30 p m The delay in getting the track clear was due principally to delay in getting the work trains there to clear off the dirt. The exact cost of everything in the way of shoveling the dirt onto cars and unloading it was $56 28, It is only fair to the company that the sensational report be corrected.

SUED NOW FOR $10,000.

Negligence on the part of the Street Railway Company Alleged.

CANTON, Dec. 3.—Andrew Hinton, administrator of the estate of August Hinton, has begun suit against the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company to recover damages in the sum of $10,000. The petition alleges that August Hinton, deceased, at the age of 9 dears, was attending school in North Cleveland avenue and on November 17, 1896, was run over by a motor car. The plaintiff claims the defendant company was entirely at fault, as the accident was caused by negligence on the part of the company's motorman. J. B. Snyder, Welty & Albaugh are the plaintiff's attorneys.

Marriage licenses have been granted to George Ickes and Pearl Ackerman, of Massillon; Harry E. Herman and Drusie Poore, of Canton.

DEFAMATION OF CHARACTER.

A New Berlin School Teacher Wants $10,000.

CANTON, Dec. 5.—John W. Martin, a school teacher, began suit in court Friday afternoon against Wm. H. Martin, to recover damages in the sum of $10,000. It is alleged that the plaintiff has been damaged in the amount named by malicious and defamitory accusations made against him by the defendant, charging improper relations with several of his pupils. J. W. Martin taught in Plain township, and claims to have lost his position by the statements of the defendant.

Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the estate of John J. Stanton, of Alliance.

A petition to sell real estate has been filed in the assignment of George W. Sponseller, of New Berlin.

The bond of the assignee of George F. DeVille, of Canton, has been filed and approved.

A marriage license has been granted to Wm. Irwin and Elizabeth Gray, of Paris township.

KEGLER SHOOTS A MAN.

His Prisoner Started to Run, so He Shot Him.

LORAIN, Dec. 5.—Frank McGill was shot last night by Officer Fred Kegler The police here had been notified that the man was wanted in Elyria on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Kegler found the man in a tobacco store, and when about to place him under arrest McGill started to run and the officer shot him, the bullet taking effect in the man's leg. He was taken to jail, where Dr. Wirt dressed the wound. McGill's home is said to be in Ashtabula. Kegler moved here from Massillon a year or two ago.

A Suit for Damages.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Frank P. Terrence has sued the Central Stock and Grain Exchange Company for $1,645, including $500 exemplary damages, for failure to deliver wheat which he bought on margin. He has attached the money of the company in the Springfield National Bank.

Captain Evans Removed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Captain Evans has been relieved of the command of the battleship Indiana, by order of the Washington member of the lighthouse board Capt. H. C. Taylor, of the naval war college, has been assigned command of the Indiana.

THAT EXTRA SESSION.

Congress Will Probably Convene About March 15.

HON. JOHN A. SHANK DEAD.

Western Union Officials in Trouble—Mark Hanna Visits Washington to Arrange for the Inauguration—A Mother Murders Her Child and Fatally Shoots Herself.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Friends and confidents of Major McKinley arrived today bringing very positive announcement that the call for an extra session to convene in March will be issued. It is said this decision was reached after conference with Mr. Dingley, chairman of the ways and means committee. Senator Thurston says he has been recently at Canton and is convinced the session will be called to meet about March 15. He does not consider that there is any doubt on that point.

HANNA IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Messrs. Hanna and Payne have arrived here. Mr. Hanna says their chief business is to arrange for the inauguration and for the removal of headquarters to Washington. He inspected the new library building proposed for the ball. Mr. Hanna called on Senator Sherman as they were old friends, but did not believe the cabinet had yet been agreed on.

FIVE WERE INDICTED.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—The grand jury has indicted five Western Union officials of this city for aiding and abetting bucket shopskeepers.

The Western Union officials were not indicted after all. The grand jury reported having voted indictments but the states attorney refused to draw them up, saying that there was no law to cover the case. The judge instructed the jury to reconsider the action.

MURDERED HER CHILD.

NEWARK, O., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Mrs. A. F. Gleisner shot her infant child, killing it, then shot herself and is in a precarious condition. Her husband thinks her insane.

St. Louis Poultry Show.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 5—[By Associated Press]—At the poultry show in the Duff Leghorn competition, George Ewald, of Cincinnati, D. W. Beeman, of Port Dickinson, N. Y., and A. G. Fehr, of Belleville, Ill., divided honors. George Ewald, of Cincinnati, and B. H. Schloemer, of St. Louis, divided first prizes on silver bearded Polish. The exhibition closes tonight with sparring contest between several celebrated game cocks, spurs being muffled.

Wade Hampton's Trouble.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Gen. Wade Hampton, commissioner of railroads, has gone to his home at Columbia, S. C., to recuperate from renewed trouble resulting from the amputation of one leg some years ago. He has been unable to go to his office for several weeks.

Death From Escaping Gas.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Escaping gas in two houses on Newcamb street, Roxbury district, caused the death of three persons. Four others are thought to have been fatally overcome.

John R. Fellows Dying.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—District Attorney John R. Fellows lies at the point of death. The family have given up hope, and his son has been summoned home from the South.

The Official Count.

CARSON, Nev., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Complete returns give Bryan and Sewall 7,802, Bryan and Watson 575, and McKinley 1,938.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists

WINTER RESORT EXCURSIONS.

California and the West, Florida and the South.

Ask passenger and ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines about the low rate, first class service and quick time over this reliable route. Full information free. It will pay to investigate if you contemplate a trip If not convenient to communicate with local representatives of the Pennsylvania Lines near your home, address F. Van Dusen, chief assistant general passenger agent, Pittsburg, Pa., for desired information on the subject.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The market was dull and irregular today, with the trading largely of a professional character. There was no news to influence prices materially, and the bank statement, though favorable, was disregarded because of the great ease of the monetary situation. In the railway circles attention was attracted to U. P. by a report of early activity in the reorganization of their affairs. The rally of about three points in B. & O. was ascribed to the covering of shorts. The general railway list was inclined to sag off on profit taking. In the industrial group gas was prominent for activity and it showed decided firmness. Tobacco lost a point on sale by tired holders. Sugar moves within narrow limits and ended a shade higher. The market closed quiet and steady. The following is the bank statement:

Reserve increased	$ 1,052,775
Loans "	8,623,600
Specie decreased	936,000
Legals increased	4,811,800
Deposits "	11,111,700
Circulation decreased	220,300

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Wheat opened from ¾ to 1 cent higher than it closed last night, caused by higher Liverpool cables which caused some covering of shorts. Later came reports of rain in Argentine which will interfere with their harvesting. Bradstreet makes the exports for the week 3,651,000 bushels which is at the rate of 17,000,000 bushels per month. St. Louis wires some inquiry for cash wheat but no sales. Minneapolis received 391 cars and Duluth only 78 against 599 yesterday and 1191 cars same day last year. The exports for today were 651,000 bushels.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Wheat.				
Dec.	78⅝	79¼	78⅝	79⅛
May	81⅛	82½	81¾	82⅛
July	76	76⅝	76⅛	76⅜
Oats.				
Dec.	18¼	18¼	18⅛	18⅛
May	21⅜	21⅜	21¼	21⅜
Corn.				
Dec.	22⅞	23	22⅞	23
May	26¼	26⅜	26	26⅛
Pork				
May	7 87	7 90	7 85	7 87
Jan	7 55	7 57	7 50	7 52
Lard.				
May	4 07	4 07	4 05	4 05
Jan.	3 82	3 85	3 85	3 82

Cash Wheat, 79⅛
" Corn 23
" Oats 18⅛
" Pork 6 85
" Lard 3 67.

TOLEDO, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat 96.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	opening	high	low	close
American sugar	116	116¼	115¾	116
American Tobacco	7 1/8	76⅛	75	75
Chicago gas	76	77	76	76⅝
C. B. & Q.	79⅛	79⅝	78⅞	78⅞
General electric	33	33¼	32⅝	32½
Lake Shore				164½
Louisville & Nashville	5 3/4	60¾	60⅜	60½
Manhattan	97⅜	97⅝	96⅝	96⅞
Northwest	106½	106¼	106	106
Reading	29⅞	29⅝	29⅛	29⅛
St Paul	75¼	75⅝	75	75
Western Union	87	87⅛	86½	86½

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, December 4 1896

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	88
Rye, per bushel	34-35
Oats	16-18
Corn	25 26
Barley	45
Wool	8-12-15
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	$4 00
Timothy Seed	$1 10-$1 35
Bran, per 100 lbs	70
Middlings, per 100 lbs	75
Hay, (old)	$10 00-12 00
Hay, (new)	$6 00-$8 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	13 15
Eggs, per dozen	16
Lard, per pound	6
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	06
Sides	
Cheese, per lb	8
White beans, per bushel	$1 25-1 50
Potatoes, new	20
Onions	35-40
Apples, new	20 25
Peaches per bu	50-75
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	18-20 apiece
Chickens, spring, dressed	10
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4- 5
Salt, per barrel	90-$1 20

Cheap Excursions to the West, North and Northwest.

On November 17, December 1 and 15, 1896, the North Western Line (Chicago & North Western Railway) will sell excursion tickets to a large number of points in the west, north and northwest. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, general passenger and ticket agent, C. & N. W. Ry, Chicago.

Isaac H. Myers, of Wooster, Ohio, Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

WOOSTER, O., May 21, 1896.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O: Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Geo. Krieger, druggist, and used them for rheumatism and constipation. One of my arms was so badly afflicted that I could not remove my coat without assistance, and after using one box all pain had entirely left it. The medicine did me more good than anything I ever took. Yours very truly,

ISAAC H. MYERS,

Highest cash prices paid for hides and pelts at Matthews old tannery, Canal street.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headache. 25c at druggists.

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS WITHOUT COST.

WARTHORST & Co. QUARRY. BRICK. - - BRICK. Massillon, O.

Having Made up our Minds

to reduce stock, we quote you CASH PRICES on some of our leading staples, which are bound to move them.

The prices quoted below will hold good for

15 Days, Commencing Saturday, Nov. 21.

10 bars Gloss, Star, Cresent or Santa Claus Soap for	25c
Potatoes per bushel	25c
BEST Parlor Matches per Bundle	14c
3 lbs. Best Raisins for	25c
6 lbs Muscatel Raisins for	25c
12 bars Beacon Soap	25c
6 bars Dingman Soap for	25c
1½ lb. package of Ivorine	9c
4 cans good Tomatoes	25c
Fish Hook Plug Tobacco, former price 35c., now	20c

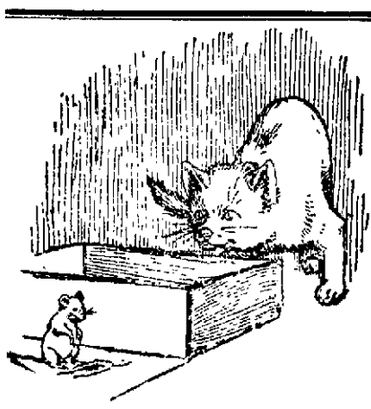
We are also Sole Agents for the celebrated F. Schumaker Fancy Patent flour, nothing better made at $1.45 per ¼ bbl sack.

Also the celebrated Gilt Edge flour per ¼ bbl. sack $1.25.

The above brands are guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded Take advantage of the above bargains while they last.

..ALBRIGHT & BRECKEL..

The Cash Grocers, 19 E Main Street.



Now's Your Time.

.....We will sell you a .....

Suit Made to Order for $14.75 up to $33

Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Trousers $3.50 to $9.00.

W. F. BREED, 13½ East Main St., Massillon

Abt's

Special Reduction Sale of CLOAKS & MILLINERY

WE OFFER FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS

.....Some Grand Bargains in Millinery, Cloaks, Underwear and Hosiery.....

Our $2.00 and $2 50 Ladies Trimmed Hats	$1.49
" 3.00 and 3.50 " " " "	1,98
" 4 00, 5.00 and 6.00 Ladies' Trimmed Hats	2.69
" 1.50 and 2.00 Children's Trimmed Hats	98
" 2 50 and 3.50 " " "	1.69
Our $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Ladies Coats and Capes	$2.89
" 6.50, 7.50 and 9.00 " " " "	4.98
" 11.00, 12.00 and 14.00 " " " "	6.98
Our $2.00 and $2.50 Children's Coats	1.49
Our $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 Children's Coats	2.29

BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY at

ABT'S, 11 E. Main St. Next Merchant Nat. Bank

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY. MASSILLON, OHIO MONDAY DECEMBER 7, 1896. XXXV—NO. 38

SHARKEY WON ON FOUL

Fitzsimmons Defeated at San Francisco.

TALKS WITH THE PRINCIPALS.

Sharkey Says He Would Have Knocked Fitzsimmons Out Had the Battle Continued—The Latter Charges Conspiracy—Earp Explains the Foul.

[By Associated Press to THE INDEPENDENT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.—Referee Earp gave the decision to Sharkey in the fight between the sailor and Fitzsimmons, claiming that while Sharkey was falling from Fitzsimmons's left hand on the chin Fitz struck Sharkey in the groin with his knee. They fought eight rounds.

Referee Earp, who was openly charged with purposely giving Sharkey the fight as determined on beforehand, says this is the first time his honor has been questioned. He saw the foul blow that Fitzsimmons struck Sharkey below the belt. He says he should have given Sharkey the fight in an earlier round, when Fitzsimmons landed a left-handed blow and returned with his elbow cutting Sharkey's eye brow open.

Fitzsimmons says Earp and Sharkey know that he did not deliver blow where Earp says he did. He struck Sharkey in the stomach, which he had a right to do. He predicts that this will be the last big fight here as a reputation for thievery among managers is now established.

Sharkey says: "Fitz immons deliberately fouled me to save himself from defeat. I would soon have conquered Fitz if not fouled. I am ready to meet him again."

The foul, if foul it was, could not be seen from the press stand, but Referee Earp gave his decision in spite of Fitz's protests.

It was Fitz's fight from start to finish. He fought fairly, while the sailor continually used foul tactics. He would clinch and lift Fitz from his feet, strke in a clinch, though the men had previously agreed not to do so, and he was generally unfair.

Fully 15,000 people saw the fight. Forty thousand dollars was taken in at the box office. Several hundred ladies were present.

Wyatt Earp, the referee, was a famous Arizona stage driver, who has figured in many a gun fight on the border.

Julian, Fitzsimmons' backer, at first refused to accept Earp, owing to rumors of crookedness, but finally Fitzsimmons himself gave in.

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1—The men advanced to the center of the ring and sparred for a moment. Fitzsimmons feinted several times with his left, but Sharkey got away. Fitzsimmons landed lightly with right on the head. Sharkey clinches. Sharkey swings his left at Fitz's body and a moment later landed hard left swing on Fitz's neck.

Sharkey landed right and left on Fitz's head, and ducked vicious left swing, Sharkey tried with his right for head, but Fitz gets away Sharkey ducked a hard right swing. Sharkey tried for body and rushed Fitz, landing left on body. Sharkey landed left and got the same in return. Fitz knocks Sharkey down with right twice in jaw. Round ended with Sharkey in corner and Fitz trying for neck.

Round 2—Fitz standing up before time is called. Men sparred and Fitz landed light left on face. Sharkey rushed, but Fitz clinched. Fitz swings right and left but misses. Sharkey landed hard left on chest. Fitz tried left for face, but got light left on head. Fitz ducked hard left. Sharkey ducked left and clinched. Fitz swung right, but missed, and then landed left on head. Fitz landed right on head. Fitz landed right on body. Sharkey missed right and left for the head. Sharkey landed right and left on head and neck, and got two in return. Fitz ducks right swing. Fitz tries left for the head and missed Round ended with Fitz aggressor.

Round 3—Fitz rushes, but Sharkey ducks and clinches low. Sharkey tried left for body and then clinched. Fitz swings right and left on the head Sharkey swings right and left, but with little damage. Fitz staggered Sharkey with right. Sharkey swung left on head. Fitz swings left and Sharkey ducks. Sharkey landed left on face. Sharkey landed hard left on the wind and got away. Sharkey ducks hard left swing Sharkey doing most of the leading for the wind, and again landed left on wind. Fitz evidently laying to get in right on jaw.

Round 4—Sharkey landed left. Sharkey knocks Fitz down with a left in the wind. He then ducks left swing and landed left on wind three times without a return. Fitz fighting carefully. Sharkey ducks right swing Fitz landed left Sharkey landed left on face and wind and rushed Fitz to the ropes Fitz clinched. Fitz tried left for head twice and missed. Sharkey tried for wind and missed. Sharkey landed left on the wind and got left on head. Sharkey landed left swing on head, staggering Fitz Fitz swung right and left, staggering Sharkey. Honors even.

Round 5—Both men stand up b fore call of time. Fitz tried right for head. Sharkey clinched and threw Fitz. Sharkey bleeding from cut over left eye. Fitz landed left on face. Fitz tried left swing but missed. Fitz swung left on neck, and left on wind. Fitz landed left and right swing on head. Sharkey ducks and clinches Sharkey landed left on face twice lightly. Fitz landed right on head. Sharkey tried right and Fitz clinched. In a scrimmage Fitz landed right on face twice and knocked Sharkey down. Fitz tried left for face and Sharkey clinched. Sharkey clinched to avoid Fitz's swings. When Sharkey fell under the ropes, Bob kindly assisted him to his feet. Round ended in a clinch.

The sixth and seventh rounds were in favor of Fitz. Sharkey fouled considerably.

The final round was as follows:

Fitz led with left for face and missed, but a moment later landed right swing on head twice. Sharkey clinched and rushed Fitz to ropes. Fitz tried left on head and countered with right on head. Fitz swung right and left on head. Sharkey landed left on head. Fitz swung right on head and Sharkey came back with left on wind. Fitz jabbed Sharkey in face with left and swung right on jaw twice. He then landed his right arm blow on face. After two minutes and a half of the eighth had expired Fitz landed right for jaw and then put his left crook on the chin, which put Sharkey on the floor with a smash. Bob jolted Sharkey under the chin with his left and the sailor went over backwards. As he fell he put his hand to his groin. He made no attempt to rise and was carried unconscious from the ring.

THE LEADERS IN CANTON

Lots of Big Republicans Call on the Major.

CHAIRMAN DINGLEY IN TOWN.

He Says That He Came to Talk About Future Legislation—He Has Not Been Offered a Place in the Cabinet and is Not Expecting to Secure One.

CANTON, Dec. 4.—Great men began to pour into Canton at 2 o'clock Thursday morning, and they kept on coming all day until the list of visitors contained the following names: enator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska; ex-Congressman Wm. E. Mason, of Chicago; Congressman M. N. Johnson, of North Dakota; Congressman Nelson Dingley, chairman of the ways and means committee, of Maine, and his son, E. N. Dingley, of Kalamazoo, Mich.; Mr. Charlton, M. P., of Ontario; Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, of New York; Senators Mitchell and McBride and Congressman Herman, of Oregon, and Congressman R. W. Tayler, of Ohio.

The presence of so many senators and congressmen crowded the little library, and chairs from the dining room had to be brought in at one time to accommodate the Major's guests, "It seems to me we have almost a quorum," he remarked, as he entered the room, and this started the irrepressible "Billy" Mason into a flood of reminiscence about his great fight against the pure lard bill in 1890, and the general wrath brought down upon his head.

"I saw McKinley coming," he continued, "and I expected another cussing. Instead of that, as he passed me he put his hand on my shoulder and asked, 'How soon are you going to adjourn?' It took me off my feet, I declare it did, to find one man who, though against me, wasn't unkind about it, and I vowed then if I ever got a chance I'd do something for him." Mr. Mason would not commit himself regarding his chances for becoming Senator Palmer's successor, but left the impression that if he failed to win a toga it would occasion some surprise out in Cook county.

Mr. Dingley is suffering with a severe cold, and called in Mr. McKinley's physician last evening, who advised him to defer his departure until today. He said: "I am going to Washington, and though Canton is a little out of my way I decided to come in order to talk about future legislation with Governor McKinley. He has seen so many party leaders of late that I thought this would be a convenient place to gather the drift of opinion."

"What suggestions did Mr. McKinley make, governor?"

"Oh, there was nothing in the way of direct suggestion. He had no personal desires that he expressed. His views about the tariff are pretty well known."

"Was anything said about your becoming secretary of the treasury?"

"No; nothing was said. I have no information regarding the matter except what I read in the papers. It is natural that many names should be suggested, and in good time Major McKinley will announce a good cabinet."

COUNTY SEAT NOTES.

Assignment of Criminal Cases—Probate Court Doings.

CANTON, Dec. 4.—The criminal cases assigned for hearing before Judge McCarty next week, are: Tuesday—Ohio vs. Samuel Moore, unlawful sale of wool; Ohio vs. J. H. Johnson, selling liquor on Sunday. Wednesday—Ohio vs. Casper J, Falla, obtaining goods under false pretenses. Thursday—Ohio vs. J. H. Johnson, selling liquor within two miles of the county fair grounds during the county fair. August Neuhausen and John A. Brobst are to be tried on the same charge.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Allen A. Hammer and Laura E Metz, of Canal Fulton, and Edward W. Blaumeiser and Caroline Stuhldreher, of Massillon.

George F. Deville, of Canton, assigned late Thursday afternoon to Harry G. Winterhalter. The assets are estimated at $600 and the liabilities at $800.

The will of Edward Marzke, of Marlboro township, has been admitted to probate.

In the estate of Joseph Heidet, of Nimishillen township, proceedings for completion of contract for sale of lands has been approved. A final account has been filed.

The administrator of the estate of Mary Moulin, of Nimishillen township, has been filed.

George W. Welty has been appointed administrator of the estate of Bernard Welty, of Sugar Creek township.

Sole and harness leather, shoemakers supplies and findings always on hand. A. J. Clementz, Canal street.

THURSTON IN TOWN.

He and Wm. E. Mason Visit the Major.

MARK HANNA GOES HOME.

Latest News and Political Gossip from the Home of the President-elect—The Nebraska Senator Speaks About the Prospects for Legislation.

CANTON, Dec. 3.—Among the important arrivals in Canton today are Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska and Wm. E. Mason, of Illinois Though they did not meet by appointment, both arrived on the same train at 2 o'clock, this morning. They went up bright and early and for several hours after having breakfasted were besieged by correspondents for various papers. To an INDEPENDENT representative Senator talked ot some length. His visit, he said, wat prompted by no other motive than to pay respects to President-elect McKinley. He is now en route to Washington. In discussing the important issues, Senator Thurston said: "I think an extra session of congress possible and it is generally expected. Regarding the Dingley bill there are in my opinion no indications that it can pass at this session. The Republicans in the senate are divided in regard to the expediency of action and the majority are against it."

"Are you in favor of a revision of the tariff by congress, or by adopting the report of an expert commission?" was asked.

"I think," continued the senator, "that congress should act, and that too, as quickly as possible."

"What made Nebraska go Democratic, senator," was another thrust.

"Well, I cannot say that I can tell dir ctly why Nebraska went Democratic," said he. "The situation there was very complicated. There was a vote of 30,000 to overcome on a real fusion, and successive crop failures caused the people to accept any issue which promised a speedy remedy of the existing conditions Whether the free coinage issue is dead or not depends entirely on the condition of business and the operation of the industries in the United States under the coming admini tration."

"What about Cuba and the possibilities of war with Spain?"

"I think this country could back up almost any move the government would take to end the deplorable conditions now existing in Cuba, but it is hard to say just what can be accomplished. The least we can do is to extend belligerent rights to Cuban patriots. This could, I think, be done without serious trouble with Spain, but war would most likely follow a direct attempt on the part of the United States to put an end to the Spanish-Cuban war."

CAPT. HUBER'S FUNERAL.

Many Organizations and Citizens pay Their Respects.

The funeral of the late Capt. Henry Huber was conducted from the First M. E. church, 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, under the auspices of Hart Post, Grand Army of the Republic, the Rev. Geo. B. Smith officiating. The friends of the deceased filled the church to its capacity long before the hour assigned for the services and throngs awaited on the outside. The funeral was one of the largest ever conducted in the city. The floral designs were numerous and beautiful and a number of the pieces were received from distant points. The pall bearers were Wm. Humberger, James Corns, Wm. Welker, Theodore F. Geltz, James McIsaac and Henry Lantz.

Directly in the rear of their carriage followed the staff officers of the Eighth Regiment U R K. of P., of which Mr. Huber was first major, leading his favorite horse draped in mourning. Attached to the empty saddle were the helmet and boots of the deceased. The order of march was then made us as follows: The city police and city officials; Eighth Regiment U. R. K of P., represented by Canton Division No. 38, with forty swords; Yellow Cross Division No. 85, of Alliance, twenty swords; Quaker City Division No 83, of Salem, twelve swords; Enterprise Division No. 73, of Massillon, thirty swords; Perry Lodge, No. 87, K of P.; Sippo Lodge, No. 48, I O O F.; Massillon Lodge, No. 484, I. O. O. F.; Knights of Maccabees; Volunteer Firemen; Sons of Veterans; Hart Post, No. 134, G. A. R, and ex soldiers.

The funeral procession was led by the Massillon Military band.

G. A. R. RESOLUTIONS.

Death has again entered the circle of our camp fire and taken from our midst our comrade, Past Post Commander Henry Huber, and we are left to mourn his loss, because his place in our post, in our hearts, in our councils and in our comradeship cannot be filled. As a soldier of the Union army he was brave and patriotic. As a result of his meritorious service he rose from the position of a private to the rank of captain of his company, and was finally mustered out bearing upon his body a terrible wound which crippled him for life.

As a member of the G. A. R, he was just, honorable and true to all his comrades. He exemplified in letter and in spirit our motto, "Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty. He was indeed the friend of the soldier, of the poor widow and the orphan and the friend and counsellor of all who were in distress. In civil life he was courteous, kind and generous. As a public officer and business man he was faithful, energetic and honest, justly meriting the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him. As a husband and father he was kind and indulgent.

The members of Hart Post will miss his wise counsel and cheerful comradeship. The civic societies, of which he was an honored member, will miss him at their meetings, but we realize that his loss will be most keenly felt in the home where he was always loved and trusted.

In view of these facts be it

Resolved, That we tender our sympathy to the family of our deceased comrade in this time of their trial and bereavement.

Resolved. That our Post room be draped and that the comrades wear the usual badge of mourning for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, That this preamble and these resolutions be spread upon our Post records, a copy be furnished to the family of our deceased comrade, and that they be published in THE MASSILLON INDEPENDENT.

R. A. PINN,
C. COSIER,
W. M. ROGERS,
Committee.

DEATH BY SUICIDE.

Charles Bayliss Shoots Himself at Mt. Clemens.

ONLY THE BARE FACTS KNOWN

He had Been in Good Health Prior to Taking His Own Life, and Occupied a Position of Trust and Responsibility—The Body to be Brought Home.

Charles Bayliss, formerly a resident of Massillon, committed suicide by shooting himself in a hotel at Mt. Clemens, Mich., on Wednesday morning. Mr. Bayliss and his wife, formerly Miss Mary Bahney of this city, resided at Mt. Clemens, where Mr. Bayliss was employed as superintendent of the town electric railway. The relatives of Mr. Bayliss were not notified of the sad occurrence until Wednesday night. The messages were brief, stating that death resulted instantly, but gave nothing relative to the cause of the shooting. H. A. French, of Canton, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Bayliss, left for Michigan at once and the body will arrive home some time tomorrow. Interment will be made in the Massillon cemetery. A. G. Blair, jr., of Cleveland, who spent yesterday in the city, had just returned from a two months' stay at Mt. Clemens. He stated that Mr. Bayliss had inquired about Massillon friends and was in the best of spirits when he left. Mr. Bayliss had an excellent position, and with his wife occupied apartments in one of the best hotels in the city.

In reply to an inquiry from THE INDEPENDENT, Mr. French wired as follows this afternoon:

MT. CLEMENS. Mich., Dec 3.—Charles Bayliss shot himself through the heart at noon yesterday in his room at the hotel. Cause supposed to be insanity.

H. A. FRENCH.

MR. THOMPSON IN TROUBLE.

He Goes to to the Workhouse for a Period of Meditation.

The unusual commotion among D C. Bunnell's chickens which aroused that gentleman from his slumbers shortly before 11 o'clock Wednesday night, was explained a few minutes later when he came face to face with Frederick W. Thompson, who, with two very much flustrated hens in his arms, was making for his home near by.

"Stop, Thompson," cried Mr. Bunnell, "and it will be better for you."

"This ain't Thompson, this ain't Thompson; he's in bed," responded the man, running faster than ever.

But Mr. Bunnell knew that it was Thompson and came to town at once and returned with an officer.

From a window they saw Mr. Thompson very earnestly engaged in preparing a chicken for the stewpan, but when admitted a few minutes later all trace of the chicken had disappeared and Mr. Thompson stoutly denied that he had been away from his house.

A night in the city prison brought about a change in him, however, and he admitted to Mayor Schott Thursday morning that he stole two chickens and a lot of corn besides from Mr Bunnell. He was fined $25 and costs, to be liquidated at the county workhouse.

NO OHIO DIFFERENTIAL.

A Plan on Foot to put Two States on a Plane.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 3.—There is little doubt that the miners will ask for a 70-cent rate next year, to become effective on January 1, and it would cause no surprise if they put in a claim for 79 cents a ton

It is reported that there will be no differential established in favor of the Hocking Valley, O., operators during 1897. At present the Hocking Valley mine owners have a differential of 9 cents a ton in their favor and an advantage of 15 cents a ton less, in the cost of production, gives them an opportunity for very keen competition in the lake markets to the detriment of the Pennsylvania shippers. The leader of this movement to abolish the differential is an Ohio man, whose interests are in Pennsylvania coal. An informal conference was held in Pittsburg yesterday, at which the matter was discussed. The possibility of a lower freight rate to the lake front and possibly to the Northwest will allow the Pittsburg operators to get further into the interior than they have in the past, and they will make strenuous efforts to extend their markets.

WILL THEY SERVE WINE

The President-elect and the W. C. T. U.

MRS. M'KINLEY'S IDEAS ABOUT IT

She is Strongly Opposed to the Use of Any Intoxicants—Mrs. Hayes Declined to Serve Wine and Why Should She Do Otherwise?

CANTON, Dec. 5.—While the statesmen of the country are agitating the subject of Mr. McKinley's cabinet, the women of the United States are beginning to discuss with equal interest the probable policy of Mrs. McKinley in relation to serving wine at the official White House dinners. The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union went so far on November 13th as to adopt a resolution authorizing the corresponding secretary to write a letter of appreciation to the McKinleys for the total abstinence principles which they are said to have maintained for many years and "for the just grounds we have for believing that the use of intoxicating liquors will be excluded from the White House during the administration." Katherine L Stevenson, corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U., has forwarded a letter to Canton in conformity with the instructions of the national convention, but it is exceedingly doubtful whether Miss Willard's followers have earned the grateful thanks of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley by calling public attention to their opinions on the subject of wine drinking in advance of the inauguration. If fact, among the women friends of Mrs. McKinley who give deep thought to such things, there is quite little suppressed indignation because the W. C. T. U. has made it so hard for the next occupants of the White House to carry out their desires. As one of these friends, a charming young matron with a mind and convictions of her own, said:

"Why didn't those people at St. Louis give the major a chance to get into the office before thanking him and Mrs. McKinley for intending to do something that they had no means of knowing anything positive about? By sending out this letter and keeping up a discussion throughout the country they have not advanced the cause of temperance one bit, but they have started a lot of buzzing on the part of people who think it is just shocking to have state dinners without serving the wines and liquors which those accustomed to attending formal functions are in the habit of expecting. We all know that Mrs. McKinley is very strongly opposed to the use of intoxicating liquors anywhere or at any time, but it would have been so much easier for her and so much nicer all around if the superserviceable friends of temperance had given her a chance to get into the White House and make a demonstration of her convictions. You know the McKinley's are very modest people as to their personal affairs and they do hate more than I can tell you this chatter about what they are going to eat, what they are going to wear and who they are going to entertain, and the cant which attempts to picture them as such very superior persons who live in a fine moral atmorphere ten thousand miles above that breathed by common human clay. Now the truth is, they are just genuine, hospitable and agreeable friends and neighbors, perfectly natural in their likes and dislikes, and to my mind it is their naturalness that makes their home life a national object lesson."

It turns out that this young woman voices the sentiment of the McKinley household very accurately. Mrs. McKinley has quietly made up her mind that she does not want any wine served in the White House, but she does not propose to be bothered unnecessarily about it "Mrs. Hayes never served wine," said she, "and I don't see why I should be expected to. There was never a more perfect President's wife than Mrs. Hayes, and I am sure that everybody honored and respected her for living up to her convictions." And while Mrs. McKinley, who possesses almost as much caution and diplomacy as her husband, has refrained thus far from making any positive declarations on the subject, the expression above given, which she made use of in a talk not long ago, tells pretty truly what may be expected.

The new President and his wife have always had a profound admiration for General and Mrs Hayes. As a young man McKinley served in Hayes's regiment, and the general took him under his wing and fathered him to a considerable extent. During those early days he predicted a future for young McKinley and in 1876 when the major went down to Washington for the first time as a congressman, President Hayes made much of him and his young wife, who had the entree to the White House under all circumstances, coming and going as freely as its occupants. When the President and Mrs. Hayes went away upon one occasion to remain two weeks they invited Mr. and Mrs. McKinley to move from the hotel into the executive mansion, and during that period Mrs. McKinley was in charge. She knows all about the routine of White House life and will enter it therefore as one not unprepared to discharge the duties of a mistress.

Although Mrs. McKinley is thus strongly opposed to wine drinking in every form, her husband is not so much against it as to turn down his glass on occasions when wine is served. He uses it very sparingly, however, and has no especial fondness for it. One of his intimates who frequently dines with him says that when he gets down to Washington, and is obliged to have about him men from all countries who are accustomed to the free use of wine, and who would really miss it, he will refrain from forcing them into total abstinence when they become his guests.

In other words, the Major is a stickler for social conventions, and while practicing every one of the virtues of temperance, will not undertake to direct the habits of his friends. The views of his wife and mother will have great influence with him, however, and the latter, with true Methodist training, is bitterly opposed to all modern temptations to excessive drinking. She is as unalterably opposed, it may be added, to soda water fountains as to bars of other descriptions, and in that determined way of hers has often remarked that it is almost as bad for girls to frequent the drug store soda fountains as for men to enter beer saloons. So after all the main question is undecided, and we shall have to wait until the McKinleys move to Washington before we really know what they will do.

Here in Canton the McKinleys never serve wine, although they are obliged to entertain a great deal. Not a day passes when they have not from one to a dozen guests who sit down with them and it has never occurred to either Mr. or Mrs. McKinley that there was any necessity for changing their habits of long standing on this account,

Major McKinley spent most of the morning in consultation with Chas. G. Dawes, who left at 2 p. m. for Washington. Among today's callers were Congressmen Hopkins and Foss, of Illinois, McIntire, of Maryland, and Messrs. D. M. Brown, of Wichita, Kan., and Colonel Drury, of York, Pa.

AN ELEVATOR ACCIDENT

Killed at Atwater by the Kick of a Horse.

BURTIN TRIES THE REST CURE.

He Refuses to Speak and Declines to Take Medicine—Another Queer Case at Orangeville—An Ohio Teacher Sued for Whipping a Boy.

An accident at the Flickinger wheel works at Galion, Thursday morning, will probably result in the death of a 17-year-old boy, named Francis Goodwin, who had charge of a big freight elevator. A call was made for the elevator from one of the lower floors, and when there was no response the machine, which was at the top of the building, was started down. As it started the workmen were horrified to see the boy drop from the top of the elevator to its floor. He had evidently climbed up to investigate something, and his head, caught between the elevator frame and the timbers of the roof, was only released when the machine was started.

Martin Wertenberger, of Atwater, died on Wednesday as the result of a kick from a horse. Mr. Wertenberger was hauling clay on Tuesday, when one of his team became fractious. Mr. Wertenberger never regained consciousness. He was 35 years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

F. H. Burtin, aged 23 years, the son of a well known farmer of Moscow, O., has taken to his bed and refuses to either get up or give any reason for his peculiar conduct, much to the consternation of his friends and neighbors. A doctor was called, who has prescribed some medicine, but Burtin declines to take it, and refuses to speak to anyone. He is probably trying the praiseworthy qualities of the rest cure.

Another case of somewhat the same sort is reported from Orangeville, O. Mary Winters was found in her home on Tuesday, in a starving condition. When offered food she refused it, saying that she had to die and was not afraid to meet the Lord. She has not tasted food for three weeks and her friends cannot force her to take any nourishment.

Miss Margaret Reensberger, a teacher in the public schools at Malvern, O., has been sued for $5,000 for whipping the nine-year old son of Mrs. Emma Dickey. It is alleged that the boy's spine was seriously injured.

ELTON ECHOES.

ELTON, Dec. 5 — Winter has long been expected and yet no one seems to ready for him.

The miners of Nutwood have lost another of their members. An Italian who had only been at work about a week. He was killed by a rock falling upon him. It was not more than ten feet away from where the other man had been killed. The funeral will take place Wednesday from his boarding place, at Lautian's. He had a wife and two children in Italy.

Mrs. Hahn and children spent Thanksgiving week with her cousin, Mrs. William Penman.

Mrs. Mary Thomas has returned from a very pleasant visit with relatives and friends at Youngstown, She also attended the dedicatory services of the Welsh Baptist church.

Mrs. Bert Patterson is spending the week with her husband and friends at this place. They expect to move down as soon as possible.

If there were a dozen houses more in Elton they could be filled, for there are many who would move their families here if there were houses empty.

Nick Christman has a fine, large, new baby at his house.

Homer Boughman is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy.

A party at McFarren brothers' called a number of our young folks hither.

The most desirable shapes in millinery at jobbers' prices, at Mrs. W. S. Hays's.

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MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1896.

On a tearful postal card from W. J. Lampton, who writes from Winchester, Ky., he inquires, "Is Canton composed yet?" He also observes in this personal communication, "I sent yesterday from this classic section a bushel of blue grass seed to Major McKinley to put soul in the soil of his town. Step around and look at what threads the gods weave their carpets from."

It may seem an easy matter to persons who have never been elected to the Presidency, to make up a cabinet, but it isn't. With pressure being existed on every side, with appeals coming in by mail and telegraph, the personal wishes of the President seem to cut a small fig are in the proceedings. The hardest job to hold in the United States is that of President.

Mr. Bryan received more votes in 1896 than Mr. Cleveland did in 1892, but only because of the fusion in many states. Mr. Bryan's total vote was 6,344,000. So while he leads Mr. Cleveland's vote by 895,800, the Democratic and Populist parties together cast 6,611,986 votes in 1892 Mr. Bryan really polled nearly 300,000 votes less than he really should. On the other hand the Republican popular vote grew from 5,162,874 in 1892 to 7,053,102 in 1896. The common notion that the Democratic nominee swelled the vote is quite erroneous.

The London Telegraph announces its intention of opening a public subscription for the purpose of presenting Mr. Bayard, the United States ambassador, with a national Christmas gift as a token of respect and good will on the part of the English people in view of his approaching departure from the country. The Telegraph will head the list with a donation of £100 and will welcome the smallest contributions. The Telegraph's principal article is devoted to advocacy of the proposal and to a warm tribute to the "good and high-minded ambassador, who has shown patriotism for America and filial affection for Great Britain, roses growing from the same generous stem." THE INDEPENDENT does not imagine that Mr. Bayard will decline any portable property likely to be offered as "a national Christmas gift," but it pauses to wonder if the ambassador does not feel a trifle ashamed of himself at being the object of these lavish attentions on the part of his British friends, while at home the demand for his recall has been heard at frequent intervals. Mr. Bayard has accomplished nothing that a thousand other honest men might not have accomplished as easily, and by criticising the revenue policy of his own government, and his intolerable flunkeyism, he has done great harm. "Filial affection for Great Britain" does not exist in America. John Bull is generally detested here. He grants nothing that he does not have to, and loses no opportunity to browbeat the weak and oppress the distressed. Few Americans will sorrow when Mr. McKinley calls Mr. Bayard home.

OFFICIAL EXTRAVAGANCE.

The New York Post, one of the ablest of the Eastern papers, mentions some important facts in this way:

"Had the November imports this year been as large as they were in 1895, the treasury's revenue for the month would have exceeded last year's by nearly $800,000. It will probably surprise some people to learn that, whatever current deficits may be, the November government receipts this year were above the average of the last six years—a period covering both McKinley and Wilson tariffs. But a glance at the record of expenditure tells a very different story. In November, 1891, the government's total disbursements under appropriation bills were $26,156,000; last month they had advanced to $33,260,720. As compared with 1895, the expenditures for the month increased $6,061,000; thus far in the fiscal year they have increased $14,448,000.

"In the face of such comparisons as these, the talk of curing all the evils of our situation by an increased revenue is simple rubbish. If our current government expenses were as light as they were ten years ago, the treasury would be paying its way, and leaving a surplus over, even with the temporarily decreased customs revenues. Suppose the revenue were to be suddenly and heavily increased; does any one suppose that the log-rollers of congress would rest idle? Dispatches from Washington this morning represented the committee on appropriations as getting already into consultation to discuss how they can possibly mete out justice to the flood of applicants for special government expenditure. And who can be sure that revenue will be adjusted cleverly to meet such new demands? Tariff making as an exact science has received some serious discouragement of recent years."

There is some truth in the foregoing. Congress has not only appropriated recklessly, but it encourages lavishness all along the line by its refusal to curtail its own operating expenses. Thus it happens that it costs more to live in Washington than any where else in the country, and the public service, root and branch, is disposed to carelessness in the expenditure of public funds. On the other hand it is absurd to suppose that because the revenues were sufficient ten years ago they ought to be sufficient now. The country is growing and its necessities are increasing. Under the old protective system, national development was even more rapid than it is now, and we were enabled to meet every proper expenditure, while extravagance was doubtless just as fully developed. In 1862 the total revenue of the country was $51,987,455. In 1874, when we had emerged from the war period, the revenues were $289,478,755, and as a rule they increased each year until the total of $403,080,983 was reached in 1890. During the same period the expenditures were kept well within the receipts, and this healthy condition existed until we got Mr. Cleveland and the Wilson-Gorman bill. Extravagance is a bad thing, but it does not explain the financial plight of the United States.

ABOUT CABINET MAKING.

There is really nothing new in the report that Mr. McKinley has definitely offered the treasury portfolio to Mr. Hanna. The understanding between the President-elect and Mr. Hanna is so complete and of such long standing as to make it extremely probable that the tender was made weeks ago, and possibly before the election. That Mr. McKinley wants Mr. Hanna to be secretary of the treasury is quite certain, but that Mr. Hanna can be secretary af the treasury is by no means certain. The belief that the national chairman is to enter the cabinet in some other capacity is more fully authenticated than any other of the many cabinet stories. Only a few days ago in a conversation about the gossip now going the rounds of the press, the matter of Mr. Hanna's eligibility to succeed Mr. Carlisle was mentioned to Major McKinley, who looked up and in that incisive way of his remarked: "Well, there is nothing to prevent him from taking another place, is there?" The manner in which the question was asked left the impression that a place for Mr. Hanna had been arranged for, and that it was not in the treasury department. The evidences grow from day to day in corroboration of the foregoing.

It is believed that Mr Hanna put the suggestion that he become secretary of the navy aside for some time, until he could ascertain the condition of his prospects for succeeding Senator Sherman. As there seems to be no likelihood that the senior Ohio senator will resign even to become secretary of state, the conviction is forced upon the well informed that Mr. Hanna will take charge of the navy department.

All news on the subject of the cabinet is obtained by dove tailing bits of information gathered from many sources, and any dispatches which undertake to declare in a positive way that this or that has been determined upon and intimate that the knowledge is obtained from Mr. McKinley himself should be promptly discounted. The President-elect would regard the giving out of any information or intimation from himself as a breach of propriety. If it lies within his power the complete list of appointments will not be known by the public until the day after his inauguration when he sends the names to the Senate for confirmation. This much he has said in so many words.

JOHN BROWN.

The thirty-seventh anniversary of the death of John Brown, of anti-slavery fame, occurred on Wednesday. John Brown's parents moved to Hudson, Summit county, O., in 1805, and he lived there for many years. It was on October 16th, 1859, that, at the head of a small band of followers, he seized the Arsenal at Harper's Ferry with a view to arming the negroes and inciting a servile insurrection. Two days afterward he was captured, tried by the state of Virginia, and on December 2, 1859, was executed at Charlestown. Although his schemes were condemned by people at large, many grieved at his untimely death, and among those who expressed sympathy was Josiah Hartzell, of Canton, the editor of one of the few Stark county papers then being published. The fact that within a week or two after Mr. Hartzell had commented upon this matter he lost three hundred subscribers, or about one-half of the total circulation of his recently started paper, illustrates the state of local feeling at that time.

The veteran Archibald McGregor was then as now editing the Stark County Democrat, and lost few opportunities to make the term Abolitionist as hateful as possible. Even those who afterward clamored as zealously as the first Abolitionists for the emancipation of the slaves, were disposed to view with alarm any proposition which did not contemplate upholding the slave power in the states where it then existed. The attempt to punish Mr. Hartzell for maintaining the views that he did on the slavery question roused to activity those who agreed with him in his convictions, and without his knowledge they set about to make good his losses. Among those who rallied to his support were the late James Brown and Charles M. Russell, of Massillon, who, by their personal endeavers, soon supplied Mr. Hartzell with as many subscribers as he had lost, and in the course of a short time, as public sentiment changed, his paper became very influential and was widely circulated because of the very position that had threatened him with ruin when first taken.

Best selection of shapes and best qualities at cost prices at Mrs. W. S. Hays'.

DUN'S TRADE REVIEW.

Classified Failures Show a Gratifying Reduction.

GROUND FOR CONFIDENCE FOUND

In the Abandonment of Two of the Largest Iron Combinations—Wool Demand Improves But Little—Condition of Wheat Market—The Week's Failures

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly Review of Trade, issued today, says: The classified failures for November show gratifying reduction compared with October and are especially important as showing that the peculiar disturbance during the presidential campaign, which swelled failures $36,000,000 in August and September, did not prevent quick return to a monthly aggregate scarcely greater than that of May. Defaulted liabilities in 11 months have been $193,738,459, against $148,544,202 last year, the increase being only $14,000,000 outside of those two months, and this remaining increase of only 10 per cent, was also in part due to the alarm during the campaign. The decline of failures to about 40 per cent of the September aggregate gives stronger ground for the confidence so generally expressed.

Ground for confidence is also found in the abandonment of two of the largest combinations by which the iron industry has been retarded and the possibility that two others will be abandoned. Such a state of things within a month after the election suggest that these organizations, formed when depressed business failed to support all the works in existence, are not expected to survive a general revival of ample demands for products. The immediate effect of breaking prices is to check large buying of iron and steel products, but it will soon be about where prices are to range. The bar combination is still undersold by steel bars at 1.1 cents, and nothing is doing in rails because the meeting, shortly to be held, will settle whether any price shall be fixed for next year. Bessemer pig at Pittsburg is lower at $11.65 and Gray forge at $10, but there is a large demand for vessel plates, both on foreign contracts and for the lakes. Several thousand cars have been ordered and numerous new buildings and bridges.

The coke combination has changed its method so that contracts are openly made below prices recently ruling, and there is some partition of consumers among the producing interests.

Wool manufacturers are waiting and while more concerns are at work, the new demand improves but little with more favorable weather. Speculative sales of wool continue large, London prices having risen 10 per cent and the average of 104 quotations by Coates Brothers is 13.66, against 12.92 a month ago.

Wheat rose to the close last week, but gradually reacted and broke sharply on Friday, closing 2⅜c lower for the week. Storms have some influence, but receipts for the week were only 2,964,821 bushels, against 7,014,911 last year. Atlantic exports were slightly smaller, flour included, 1,992,467 bushels, against 2,326,093 last year, but the sharp advance in prices would naturally check shipments.

Failures for the week have been 379 in the United States, against 324 last year, and 55 in Canada, against 52 last year.

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

Interesting Papers Read by a Number of Women—A Large Attendance.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—At the second day's session of the National Council of Women there was a large attendance. The reports made were of a most entertaining nature and the greetings from the several councils were encouraging and enthusiastic.

Helen M. Gardner of Boston read a paper on divorce reform, which excited much comment among those present. Mrs. Agnes Hitt, president of the National Woman's Relief corps, spoke on the work of that organization and Mrs. Annie White Johnson read a paper upon dress reform.

Bear and Man Matched.

CEREDO, W. Va., Dec. 5.—A match for $500 a side has been made for a fight at the Opera House, Christmas eve, between Thomas Stevens of Catlettsburg, Ky., and a vicious ten months bear cub. Stevens is to be provided with a hunting knife with a four-inch blade.

To Take Charge of a Forger.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—Chief of Police Murphy of Bay City, Mich., has arrived here to take charge of the young forger, Richard Grant Monks, who is to be taken to Michigan. Chief Murphy says Monks and his brother William, aged 16, are both "degenerates."

Osgood a Great Halfback.

ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 5.—Major Winchester D. Osgood, who is reported to have been killed at Guayamaro, Cuba, was well known in Ithaca and at Cornell. He is generally conceded to have been the greatest halfback in the history of intercollegiate football.

Gold Contracts Still Go.

ATLANTA, Dec. 5.—The state senate by a vote of 21 to 15 rejected a bill to declare null and void all obligations and contracts which may be made payable in any specific character of money. Therefore gold contracts may still be made in Georgia.

Accused of Poisining His Wife.

PENDER, Neb., Dec. 5.—Dr. J. Sidney Goodmanson has been arrested charged with poisining his wife. A chemical analysis of her stomach showed strychnine poising. The victim had $12,000 when she married.

Charged With Poisoning.

BUFFALO, Dec. 5 — United States Commissioner Fairchild has held Mrs. Olive Sternaman for extradition. She was accused of poisoning her husband, George H. Sternaman at Cayuga, Ont.

A Double Murderer Hung.

MCLEANBORO, Ills., Dec. 5.—Fred Behme, who killed his wife and baby boy Easter Sunday last, has been hung.

SACRED CONFIDENCE.

NO WOMAN'S LETTER PUBLISHED EXCEPT BY REQUEST.

Mrs. Pinkham's Tender Relations With the Suffering of Her Sex—Women Who Cannot Hide Their Happiness.

There is a class of women who, from their own experience, sympathize with their suffering sisters, and in order that such suffering may be lessened, nobly put aside false modesty and in heartfelt gratitude publish to the world what every woman should know.

Mrs. W. L. Elliott, Liscomb, Iowa, is one of those women, and has requested us to publish the facts in her case, otherwise it would not be done, as all such evidence is treated in sacred confidence, unless publication is requested by the writer.

She says to Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish you would publish the circumstances of my case, in order that other women may be benefited by my experience.

"I doctored nearly all the time for two years. I spent several hundred dollars without receiving much benefit. Last June I wrote to you and described all my aches and pains. Such a long list as there was: headache, backache, bearing-down pains, terrible soreness, constipation, dizziness, feeling of extreme lassitude, irregularity and nausea; but you answered my letter and told me just what to do. I followed your advice.

"After taking eight bottles of the Vegetable Compound and three bottles of Blood Purifier, I am glad to write you that I have not enjoyed such good health for years, and I am able to do all my own work. I can surely sound the praises of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and a number of my friends are taking it upon my recommendation."—MRS. W. L. ELLIOTT, Liscomb, Iowa.

Killed His Babe.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 5—[By Associated Press]—Mike Rominski, a Polander, employed at Braddock in the Carnegie works, beat his five-months-old babe to death because its crying annoyed him.

Trimmed and untrimmed hats at reduced prices to close season's stock. Mrs. W. S. Hays.

A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION

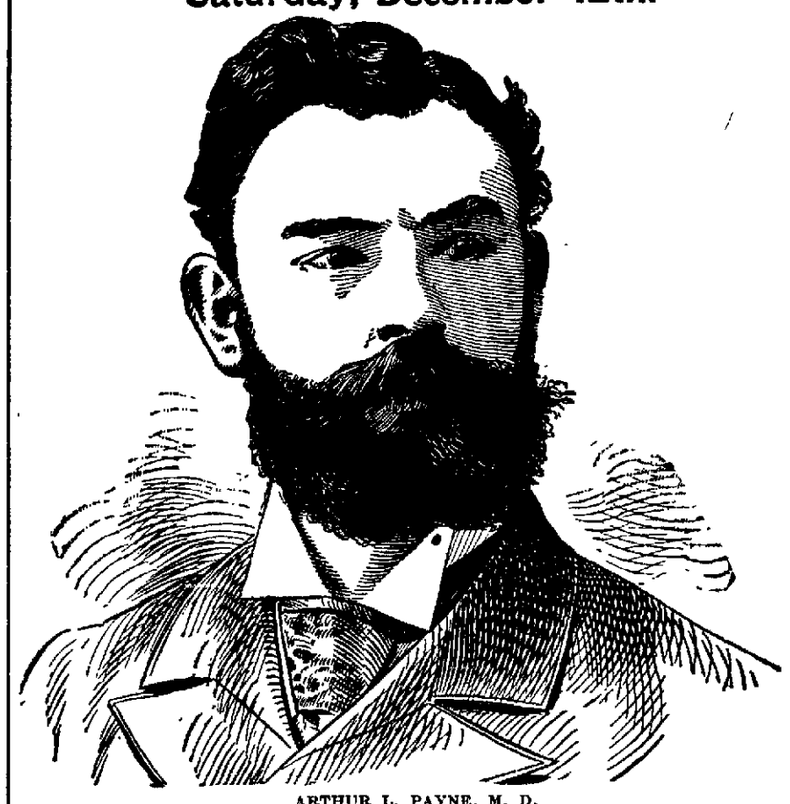
No Hiding of His Light Under a Half Bushel.

ARTHUR LEWIS PAYNE, M. D.

OCULIST and AURIST,

Greeted by Three Score of people at the Hurford House, Canton, Last Monday Morning.

He will Extend His visit Another Week, until Saturday, December 12th.



ARTHUR L. PAYNE, M. D.

Deafness and Catarrh no Longer Incurable.

In one short day he demonstrated his claim to skill in the field of science and progress far beyond a doubt. Dr. Payne is using advanced methods in the treatment of the eye, ear, nose or throat, and the skill of this eminent oculist and aurist in operating was shown at the Hurford House. The deftness with which he handled the instruments and operated upon a number of persons afflicted with crosseyes is sometimes out of the ordinary and inspires confidence in his ability to do all that he says he can Dr. Payne is evidently the most successful eye, ear, nose and throat surgeon of his class today. His honest opinions and frankness with which he tells the afflicted who are incurable that he can do nothing for them is winning for him much favorable comment. Among those who were operated upon for cross eyes are:

Charles Nist, 173 East Fourth street, cross-eyed since 3 years of age, had a double operation and went home without a bandage.

Edith Saddler, daughter of Robert Saddler, of 632 Lawrence avenue, eyes straightened in less than three minutes and went home without a bandage

Mrs. D. Oberlander, of 845 Young street, double operation on left eye consisting of severing the internal muscle and advancing the external muscle in order that the tye may be held straight.

A number of others were operated upon for eye troubles, catarrh and deafness and the utmost satisfaction given in all cases.

Ninety per cent of the cases of deafness can be cured or materially benefitted by Dr. Payne's new treatment. He will remain at the Hurford House another week, until Saturday, December 12. CONSULTATION FREE.

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CAPTAIN CLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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CONTINUED

He could hardly have been sorrier than Lambert was himself, as that young officer went briskly up the desolate road along the "branch." He had never seen a landscape so dismal in all his life. How on earth was he to employ his time? No drills, no roll calls, no duties except the sending forth of detachments at the call of this fellow Parmelee; no books except the few in his trunk; no companions except this heavy, illiterate, money-grabbing lout who did not know enough to offer him a seat or a cup of coffee after his long night ride; not a soul worth knowing nearer than Quitman—and only the inebriate Potts there! Certainly Mr. Newton Lambert felt at odds with fat this sunny December afternoon. H had tried to persuade himself that the laughable stories about Close were grossly exaggerated; but now that he had met that officer the indications were in favor of their entire truth.

It seems that Close had been on some detached service in connection with the freedmen's bureau, and had only joined his regiment late in the autumn of the memorable yellow fever year, when, had he so desired, he could have remained away. His appearance at the stricken garrison when the death rate averaged 20 a day, when the post was commanded by a lieutenant, and some of the companies by corporals, everybody else being either dead, down or convalescent—added to the halo which hung about his hitherto invisible head. There was no question as to his consummate bravery. Grant himself had stopped in the rear of his regiment and asked his name after its dash on the works at Donelson, and the unknown private was decorated with sergeant's chevrons on the spot. Before he had opportunity to learn much of his new duties, "the Johnnies jumped the picket" one night and stampeded everybody but Close, who was given up for lost until he came in two days later full of buckshot and information. His colonel acted on the latter while the doctors were digging out the former, and Close got a commission as first lieutenant in a new regiment for his share of the resultant benefits. One bloody afternoon as they were scrambling back, unsuccessful, and under an awful fire, from the works at Vicksburg, the colonel was left writhing on the lead-swept glacis with no shelter but the dead and dying around him, and Close headed the squad that rushed out and fetched him in. Everybody at McPherson's side could see that the rebs were firing high, when once the daring survivors of the six who started reached their prostrate colonel, but the bullets sounded just as deadly to the four who got back alive, and McPherson sent for Close and wrung his hard brown hand and looked admiringly into the somber, impassive face with its deep-brown, almost dog-like eyes. Some of the Thirteenth regulars were the next to report on Close. And these fellows, being at Sherman's headquarters, had influence. In the midst of so rough a campaign, Close looked but little worse for wear than did his associates, and when he brought in ten prisoners with only two men at his back, turned them over to the Thirteenth, and went in for more before anybody could thank him, "Uncle Billy" swore that man was one of the right sort, and asked him what he could do for him that very night. And then—so the story ran—Close said he guessed he'd like to be either a sutler or a quartermaster—he didn't know which—and for once in his life the popular general looked bewildered.

After Mission Ridge, where he got another bullet through him, and one that would have killed an ox, they simply had to put Close on quartermaster duty, he wanted it so much and had done such splendid fighting and so little talking for it. That was the end of him until near the end of the war. His train was captured by a dash of Forrest's cavalry, and, though most of the guards got away, Close went with his wagons Andersonville was then his abiding place for a time, but in some way he turned up again during the march to the sea, which he made on muleback, and when congress authorized the organization of 16 regiments of infantry as a part of the regular army in '66 the great generals at the head of military affairs were reminded of Close. He wrote from somewhere far out west, saying modestly that they had told him to let them know if they could ever be of any use to him, and the time had come. He had concluded to continue soldiering, and wanted to be a quartermaster. He was offered a first lieutenantcy in the infantry and accepted, though the examining board shook their heads over his ill-written papers; was applied for by the colonel whose life he had saved at Vicksburg, and who was now on "bureau duty" in the south; and on that work Close remained, despite some rumors of his unfitness, until the fever cut its wide swath in his regiment. The adjutant and quartermaster were both down when Close arrived and reported for duty. In his calm, stolid, impassive way he proved vastly useful. Indeed, at a time when men were dying or deserting by scores, when even sentry duty had to be abandoned, and when government property was being loaded up and carried away and sold in the city, it is difficult to say what losses might not have been sustained but for his tireless vigilance. He exposed himself fearlessly among the dying. He said he had had a light attack of the fever at New Iberia earlier in the season and couldn't take it again. At all events, he did not. He was probably the only officer who remained longer than a week at the stricken post and escaped.

At last came the welcome frost, Yellow Jack's conqueror, followed by new officers and recruits in plenty, and Close's occupation was gone. He had helped to bury the adjutant, but the quartermaster proved tough, and—to Close's keen disappointment, as the boys began to say with returning health, appetite, and cynicism—recovered from his desperate illness and resumed his duties. When December and the new colonel came, drills and dress uniforms were ordered, and Close got leave of absence and tried to get back to bureau duty, where they did not want him. Then he appealed to Farnham, and through him to Gen. Sherman. His wounds made him stiff and sore: he couldn't drill or parade. It transpired that he had no full uniform, and his first and only frock-coat had been let out to the last shred and was still too tight for him. Then some queer yarns began to be told. He was a quasi executor for three officers who had died intestate, and who had little to bequeath anyhow. He had nursed them in their last illness, and such items of their property s had not by medical orders been condemned and burned he had for sale. Under the regulations the major was the proper custodian of the effects of deceased officers, but the major was himself almost a victim and had been sent north to recuperate after a long and desperate struggle. On an occasion when he simply had to appear in full uniform, Close turned out in plumed felt hat, sash, and epaulets which, when questioned, he said were the late Capt. Stone's, and so was the coat. If nobody could be found to buy them, he would, but he did not mean to buy "such truck" until it was absolutely necessary.

Respect for his fighting ability in the field and his fearless service during the epidemic prevented any "crowding" of the old fellow, though there was no little talk about the habits he was disclosing. The bachelors and "grass widowers" of the infantry and battery started a mess, but Close declined to join. He explained that he preferred to board with a French creole family a short distance away, as he "wished to learn the language." They gave a big dance Christmas week and taxed every officer ten dollars. Close had nursed Pierce through the fever, and Pierce was treasurer of the fund. Close was accounted for as "paid," both for the original ten and the subsequent assessment of five dollars that was found necessary, but it came out of Pierce's pocket, for Close begged off one and refused the other, and Pierce would not tell until it was dragged out of him by direct questioning months after. It transpired that Close went only once a day to the humble dwelling, four blocks away, where he preferred to board. He assiduously visited the kitchen of Company "G" at breakfast and dinner time to see that those meals were properly cooked and served, and there could be no question that he personally "sampled" everything they had. He wore the clothing issued to the men, until the colonel insisted on his appearing in proper uniform, and then had to rebuke him for the condition of the paper collar and frayed black bow that were attached to the neckband of his flannel shirt. He wore the soldier shoe, and swore that no other kind suited his foot. He had to write letters occasionally, but when he did so he repaired to the company office or that of the post quartermaster, and not one cent did he spend for stamps.

Indeed it became a subject of unofficial investigation whether he spent a cent for anything. He bought nothing at Finkbein's, the sutler's, where, indeed, he was held in high disfavor, his war record and fever service to the contrary notwithstanding. He never touched a card, never played billiards, and never invited anybody to drink, even when his brother officers called upon him in squads of two or three to see if he would. That he had no prejudice against the practice, then as universal in the service as it is now rare, was apparent from the fact that he never refused to take a drink when invited, yet never seemed even faintly exhilarated. "You might as well pour whisky in a knot-hole," said the sore-headed squad of youngsters that with malice prepense had spent many hours and dollars one night in the attempt to get Old Close "loaded."

He had to go to town occasionally on board of survey or similar duty, and always sought a seat in somebody's ambulance to save the nickel for a six-mile ride in the tram car. When he had to take the car he would wait for some of the youngsters, well knowing they would pay his fare. Once when three of them "put up a job on him" by the declaration after they were well on their way, that not a man in the party had less than a five-dollar bill, he offered to change the five, but refused to lend a nickel unless they gave their word, on honor, that they were not striving to make a convenience of him.

But the "closest" figuring he had ever done was that which he carried out for several months at the expense of a certain bank. Most of the officers on getting their pay check towards the end of the month would take it to the nearest bank or broker and get it cashed. Those were easy-going days in the pay department. Many a time the impecunious subs would prevail on the major, or his clerk to let them have their stipend a week before it became due, and it would be spent before it was fully earned. Close never spent a cent, that anyone could see or hear of, but he was on hand to draw it as early as any of the rest. He would take his check and vanish. The total footing up of his pay, rations, servant's allowance, "fogy," and all, was one hundred and some dollars and sixty-eight cents. They used no coin smaller than the "nickel" (five cents) in the south in those days, and it was the practice of the banks and money-changers generally to give the customer the benefit if the check called for more than half the value of the nickel, otherwise to hold it themselves. If the amount were 52 cents the customer got only 50; if it were 53 cents he was paid 55. Those officers who kept a bank account, and there were three or four, perhaps, who did so, simply deposited their check for its face value and had done with it. It was supposed that such was Close's custom; but he was wiser in his generation, as was learned later. Close took his check to the paying teller and got 100 and some dollars and 70 cents. Then he deposited this cash with the clerk at the receiving window and was two cents ahead by the transaction. When it was finally discovered and he was politely told that hereafter he would be credited only with the sum called for on the face of his check, Close got it cashed elsewhere and deposited his 70 cents regularly as before. "But what he does it for is a mystery," said the bank official who let this sizable cat out of the bag, "for he never has more than a few dollars on deposit more than a week. He checks it out through some concerns up north."

No wonder the fellows wondered what Close did with his money. A soldier servant made up his room and blacked his boots; a company laundress washed the very few items sent to her each week, and declared that the captain stopped the price of two pairs of gloves out of her wages because she wore the thumb off one of them scrubbing the dirt off the other. He never went to theater, opera, or other diversion; never took part in any of the gayeties of the garrison; never subscribed for a newspaper or magazine, but was always on hand to get first look at those service journals which were intended for the post library. He smoked an old black brier-root pipe, which he charged with commissary plug tobacco, preferring it to all others. He chewed tobacco—navy plug—and did not care who knew it. He shaved himself, and when his hair needed trimming it was done by the company barber. He had no bills. He would be neither borrower nor—well, there was some talk about his lending money on unimpeachable security and usurious interest, but to those officers who applied, either in jest or earnest, he said he never had a cent to lend and wouldn't lend it if he had.

Then what on earth did Close do with his money?

Much of this was told to Lambert in New Orleans. More of it he learned later. On this particular day he was destined to have another peep into the peculiarities of this most unusual character.

He had walked perhaps half a mile, revolving these matters in his mind and keeping occasional lookout for Parmelee's (which was evidently further away than he had been led to suppose), when he heard some one shouting after him. It was a soldier, running hard, and in a moment Lambert recognized in him the affable corporal who was the first to receive him that morning. This time the corporal saluted as he came, panting, to a halt. Possibly Sergt. Burns had been giving the company a "pointer."

"Did anybody pass you, lieutenant?—anybody on horseback?"

"No," answered Lambert, wondering what now might be coming.

"Well, cap says—er rather—the captain wants you to come back. Didn't nobody go along here a-horseback?" And the corporal was evidently perplexed as well as nearly breathless. "By gad, I thought 'twas takin' chances, even for the two of us. Two of 'em rode in an' sassed cap right to his face an' were off before a man of us could draw bead on 'em."

"Who are they?"

"Some of the very crowd Parmelee nabbed last night. They must have cut across at the ford. They've finished him, I reckon, for one of 'em was ridin' his horse."

In ten minutes Lambert was back at camp, where all was bustle and suppressed excitement. Close was seated at his tent, smoking imperturbably, and listening to the tremulous words of a tall, sallow civilian who was leaning against the shoulder of a panting mule. McBride, rifle in hand and equipped for field service, was closely inspecting the kit and cartridge boxes of a squad of a dozen men already formed.

"Lieutenant," said Close, "I've got to send you with a detachment over to the county jail. How soon can you get ready?"

Lambert felt a sudden odd, choky sensation at the throat, and was conscious that his knees were tremulous. It was his first call, mind you, and it was sudden and vague. The symptoms made him furious.

"I'm ready now," he said, reaching for his handsome sash and belt, and disappearing an instant within his tent door.

"Ain't you got some ord-nery things? You don't want to wear such trappin's as them. I've got a sash an' belt an' sword here plenty good enough; and you can have 'em for half what they cost."

"I prefer using these, captain," said Lambert.

"Why, you may not get back in a week," persisted Close. "There's no tellin' where those fellows have run to. You ought to have some suitable clothes for this sort o' work—like mine."

"I've got something different, but I thought we were needed at once."

"So you be, 'cordin' to what this gentleman says. It looks like they must have stirred up quite a row; but you needn't worry. There'll be no trouble once they see the regulars, and if there should be, you've got me an' the hull company to draw on." And Close's face fairly brightened up for the minute. "There's your squad ready. Parm'lee'll tell you what he wants done. Reck'lect, if there's any trouble you draw on me."

"I shall need some money, I'm afraid, if we're gone any time. That's the first thing I'll have to draw for."

Close's countenance fell. "Ten dollars ought to be 'nuff for you anywhere here. I could get along with fifty cents," said he, slowly. Suddenly he brightened up again

"Just sit down an' makeout them mileage accounts o' yours. Here, sergeant, you and this gentleman go on with the squad. Take the county road. The lieutenant'll overtake you. Sit right down over there in Sergt. Burns' tent, lieutenant; he's got all the blanks and things. Never made out a mileage account? Here, I'll show you."

And while Close slowly began his calculations, the squad under Sergt. McBride tramped out upon the dusty red road, most of the men following as though to see them around the bend, while Lambert, vaguely troubled, and feeling, somehow, that he ought to be with his detachment even though his superior officer called him back, stood looking anxiously after them.

"I thought you had twenty or so left in your wallet, lieutenant," said Close. "Just look, will you? You needn't be in any hurry. McBride knows just what to do. I'd change them clothes if I was you."

Lambert had slipped his hand into his breastpocket, then began searching the others. All in vain; the little, flat pocketbook was gone; and now it flashed across his mind that he must have whisked it out with his handkerchief, which he carried, after the West Point fashion of those days, in the breast of his coat, just after he started on the run back to camp. Even as he began to tell of his loss the men came springing down the bank and bursting through the bushes in their haste to reach their arms and equipments.

"What's up now?" hailed Close, still slowly writing and never moving from his seat.

"Firing over near town, sir," called a sergeant.

"That so?" asked the veteran, imperturbably. "Get 'em under arms, sergeant. Guess you'd better catch up with McBride, lieutenant," said he to Lambert, whose boyish face could not but betray his excitement. "Hold on a second," he shouted, for Lambert had darted at the word. "Wait, lieutenant!" shouted Burns, and, wondering, Lambert looked back. Close was holding out the pen to him.

"Sign these, first off, will you?" said he.

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Long before they reached the public square the firing had ceased. Overtaking his little command, which the sergeant had wisely halted "for orders" as soon as the shots were heard, Lambert led them at double time.

"Put a stop to anything they're at. I'll be after you with the whole company," Close had shouted after him. The deputy marshal had disappeared

"Mr. Parmelee somewhere ahead?" panted the lieutenant to the sergeant trotting by his side.

"Somewhere behind, sir. He'll come gallopin' in after we get there—perhaps."

The road led into town from the northeast. Lambert could see the railway embankment and the old wooden bridge before they rounded the turn from which they came in sight of the belfry and the roofs. Somebody had begun to ring the bell, and there came the sound of shouting with an occasional shrill yell. Then more shots, a short sputtering fusillade, and more shouts, suggestively derisive and farther away.

"What's going on, do you suppose?" asked Lambert of his bulky second in command; and McBride, with one hand steadying the absurd long sword then worn by our sergeants, and the other clamping his rifle at the right shoulder, puffingly answered:

"Havin' some fun with the sheriff. He had a nigger posse guardin' the jail. Folks wouldn't stand it."

Another minute of running brought them to the outskirts of the straggling town. Women and children could be seen peering excitedly towards the square. Two very small boys, hearing the heavy tramp, tramp of the infantry, turned and scuttled away for the shelter of an open door. Three hundred yards ahead a man in his shirt sleeves popped around a corner, looked keenly at the coming squad and popped back again. When Lambert, leading his men by a dozen paces, came dancing around that same corner and found himself at the northeast angle of the plaza, this same citizen was seated on the nearest porch, placidly smoking a corn-cob pipe and reading a newspaper, his boots braced against a wooden pillar and his chair tilted back against the wall. In similar attitudes of exaggerated calm, farther along in the direction of the post office, were one or two other gentlemen of Tugaloo. Only around Cohen's mercantile emporium was there faintest sign of excitement. There one or two trembling, pallid clerks were bustling about and putting up the shutters. The gang o' negroes ordinarily loafing around the plaza had totally vanished. Lambert, expecting to find himself in the presence of a surging mob, came to a sudden halt in sheer surprise. The squad "slowed down" at a sign from their sergeant, and then, closing up their rank, marched silently ahead in quick time.

"Where's the jail?" asked Lambert of his subordinate.

"Round there behind the next corner, sir, where the bell is."

Three or four prominent citizens came strolling out of the saloon near the post office, their hands in their pockets and quids of exaggerated size in their cheeks. The bell, under the impulse of unseen hands, was still violently ringing; otherwise an almost Sabbath stillness pervaded the town of Tugaloo. At the corner lay a gaunt quadruped, blood trickling from its nostrils and from a shot-hole in the side—sole indication of recent battle. The jail door stood obliquely open to the declining sun. The barred windows were tightly closed.

"'Put a stop to anything they're at'" repeated Lambert to himself. "But what are they at? How on earth can I find out?"

Like those of the jail behind it the windows of the little meeting house were closed, and apparently boarded up from within. The double doors in front were tightly shut and decorated in one or two places with bullet holes. The bell kept up its furious din. "Hammer the door with the butt of your rifle," said the lieutenant, annoyed to see that such of the populace as began to appear were looking on in unmistakable amusement.

"Guess they're all down in the cellar, lieutenant," said a tall civilian. "Want any of 'em? Reckon they'll come up 'f you'll tell Squire Parmelee to shout. Don't seem to see him, though." And the grinning countryman was presently joined by one or two of his friends. Lambert simply did not know what to make of the situation. Sergt. McBride was going around hammering at ont shutter after another and muttering about "darned fools inside." A corporal with two men had explored the two rooms of the primitive building used as a jail, and now came out to say there was nobody there, which seemed to tickle the fancy of the rallying populace. Still the bell kept up its deafening clamor and Lambert was waxing both nervous and indignant. The absence of the civil officers of the law—the deputy marshal or sheriff—rendered him practically powerless to act. He could not pitch into the people for standing around with their hands in their pockets and looking amused. There was nothing hostile or threatening in their manner. They were even disposed to be friendly—as when they saw Lambert take a rifle with evident intention of battering in the door, they shouted to him in genuine concern: "Don't do that, lieutenant. Those fellows will be shootin' up through the floor next. The squire'll be along presently. Let him do it."

Presently the squire did come, still "white about the gills," as a sergeant muttered; and him Lambert angrily accosted:

"What do you want us to do, Mr. Parmelee? We've been here several minutes with nobody to report to."

"I s'pose my poor fellows are murdered to a man," cried Parmelee, sliding off his mule and handing the reins to a soldier, who coolly transferred them to the nearest post. "Can't you make 'em hear, McBride?"

"Not if they're all dead," answered the sergeant, disgustedly. "Which corpse is pullin' the bell rope?" At this unfeeling remark the populace again began to lough.

"Oh, you'll pay for this, you fellows!" tremblingly shouted Parmelee to the grinning group across the street. "If there's law in Washington and power to back it you'll ketch hell."

"Whawt's been the matter, squire?" asked a citizen, soothingly. "Ain't anybody hurt, is there? I ain't heard nothin' of any row."

Parmelee pointed to the carcass of the mule and to some significant shot holes at the corner. "I s'pose you'll deny shootin' or hearin' any shootin'—next."

"Shootin'? Shootin' round hyuh? Why, doggone 'f that ain't the queerest thing! I thought I heard somebody pullin' off a pistol awhile ago. Don't you remember, major? I reckon 'twas you I was talkin' with at the time—I said there was a shot fired. P'raps that's what killed Potts' old mule out yuh."

"For heaven's sake, man," muttered Lambert, "stop that infernal bell and your own jaw. Can't you see they're just laughing at you?" And Parmelee evidently did.

"My God, lieutenant! they've mobbed the jail, let loose three of the worst scoundrels ever went unhung, and killed the officers of the law. They ought to be arrested right here—every one of them—'stead of standin' there insultin' the United States government. If Capt. Close was here he'd have 'em in in less than a minute."

"He'll be here presently, if you want any arresting done. Meantime, the only row is that which your people seem to be making. Can't you stop that?"

Parmelee looked helpless and despondent. "Somethin's got to be done," he said, "or these rebels'll ride right over you. Why, every man you see's had a hand in this jail delivery. We had great trouble 'restin' those three scoundrels: the marshal's been after 'em a month, and he ought to have met us here, 's I telegraphed him. We fetched 'em here at four o'clock this mornin', an' not a soul in Tugaloo knew anything about it, an' the soldiers ought to have stood by us until the marshal came. 'Stead of that, they went on to camp and left us all alone, and just as soon as these people found out who were jailed an' saw we had no soldiers to guard 'em, why, I couldn't do nothin'. They just took my horse and—they'd have hung me, I s'pose, if I'd been fool enough to stay. I just 'scaped with my life. You've just got here, lieutenant. You don't begin to know what a hell hole this is. These people are the worst kind o' rebs. Capt'n Close—even he wouldn't b'lieve it, but I reckon he does now, after the tongue-lashin' them fellers gave him—"

But Mr. Parmelee's description of the situation was interrupted by the coming of Capt. Close himself. Dressed precisely as when Lambert had last seen him at camp, with no more semblance of rank or authority than was to be found in a weather beaten pair of shoulder-straps on his cheap flannel blouse, without sash or sword, but with a huge army "Colt" strapped about his waist, the commander of the company came strolling around the corner of the jail, looking curiously about its door and windows as though in search of signs of the recent affray.

"Thought you told me they'd shot the door into tooth-picks," said he. "I don't see no signs of bullets."

"Come round here an' you'll see 'em. I wasn't goin' to let my men be shot like cattle in a pen. I got 'em out o' there soon 's we saw the crowd a-comin'."

"Then you didn't even show fight—didn't even attempt to hold your prisoners?" exclaimed Close, in high dudgeon. "Why, great Peter! man, your birds just walked out without anyone's helpin' 'em. You and your cowardly gang walked off and let 'em go; an' they've taken our mule. That's the worst of it—taken our mule to replace that dam carcass there, that belonged to the father of one of the boys you brought in this mornin'. He told the truth 'bout it then, when he rode into camp an' said your posse had shot his mule an' threat-

"Hammer the door with the butt of your rifle."

ened to shoot him. What sort of a sandheap were you raised on, anyhow? Why, 'f a baby in the town I come from had shown as little grit as you and your folks have, its own mother would have drowned it in the mill-race."

The effect of this unexpected tirade was remarkable. The knot of civilian listeners, who had come to get such fun out of the situation as the circumstances would permit, and who had been indulging in no little half-stifled laughter, were evidently amazed at this new side to the Yankee officer's character, and stood silent and decidedly appreciative listeners to his denunciation of the luckless Parmelee. The soldiers, who had for some months been tasting the comforts of military service under civil control, and trudging all over Chittomingo county day in and day out, on the mysterious mission of "serving process," were evidently tickled that their commander should at last have seen for himself what they had more than half suspected all along—that Parmelee was an arrant coward, who had held his position and made his record for efficiency in enforcing the laws only when a big squad of regulars was at his back.

As for Lambert, whose sole knowledge of affairs in the south was derived from the accounts published in the northern journals and inspired almost without exception by "carpet-bag" politicians, and who fully expected to find himself pitted against a determined array of ex-confederates engaged in the slaughter of federal officials, white and black, the young New Englander began to look upon the whole affair as another practical joke devised by his new associates simply "to test his grit or gullibility." This, at least, was his first impression, until the sight of the main body of the company swinging into the square under command of the first sergeant, and another look at Close's burning brown eyes and Parmelee's hangdog face convinced him that so far as they were concerned there was no joke.

But how about the chuckling natives now augmenting their number every moment? Certainly there could be no doubt as to the contempt they felt for "the squire," as they facetiously termed Parmelee, or the ridicule which Close's appearance had excited until he had well-nigh finished his denunciation of the civil officer. Then for an instant there was almost a ripple of applause. They watched him as, in his uncouth, ill-fitting, unsoldierly garb, the commander strode angrily back and began searching the wall and window-shutters of the jail for signs of bullet marks.

Meantime, gradually recovering confidence or hope, the besieged in the cellar of the meeting-house began to parley. The bell ceased ringing, and humble voices were heard asking who were outside. A brusque order in Close's gruffest tones to "Come up out of that hole and account for your prisoners," seemed to cause unlimited joy. There was sound of unbarring doors and scrambling on wooden stairs, and presently the portals opened an inch or two and cautious peeps were taken. The sight of the blue uniforms was enough. The defenders, white and colored, to the number of six, dusty but uninjured, came gladly forth into the afternoon sunshine. "By gad, fellows, we had hard work standin' off that crowd till you come," began the foremost, another of the Parmelee type. "There must ha' been half Chittomingo county in here, and the bullets flew like—"

But here a guffaw of derisive laughter from across the street, the crestfallen face of Parmelee, and the quizzical grin on the sun-tanned features of the soldiers, put sudden check to his flow of words. There stood Close, glowering at him.

TO BE CONTINUED

A Pupil Sues For Damages.

BELLAIRE, O., Dec. 5.—A damage suit for $5,000 has been filed in the common pleas court here against the superintendent of schools, George Chambers, Principal Henry Mann and Teacher Miss Martha Westfall by a pupil, Homer Raines, who alleges that on Nov. 17, 1896, he was punished to such an extent that he has since been confined to his bed. He claims permanent injuries.

An Ohio Editor Dead.

WAPAKONETA, O., Dec. 5.—Frederick B. Kampf, formerly the editor and proprietor of the Anglaize County Democrat here, has died at Colorado Springs, Colo., where he went for his health.

Frozen to Death.

BUCYRUS, O., Dec. 5. — George Nungesser, a farmer, aged 68, has frozen to death. He was walking to this city, and fell by the roadside.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Coal is said to have been discovered at Marshallville.

Miss Clara Shriver has gone to New York to visit her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Dillon have returned from their wedding trip.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Newstetter, of Cherry street, a son.

Miss Hilda Mason, of Francis avenue, is confined to her home by sickness.

Miss Etta Johns, of Wilmot, is the guest of Miss Menuez, in East Main street.

Dr. and Mrs. Menuez are moving into their handsome new home in East Main street.

Harry A. Rigdon has gone to Cleveland to accept a position with the Mechanical Rubber Co.

The family of J. C. Mong left Thursday for Avalon, to join Mr. Mong, who has been located at Pittsburg for some time.

Miss Estella Lynch returned after a three weeks' visit in Wheeling, Bridgeport and St. Clairsville, accompanied by her friend, Miss Emma Whitten Blair, of St. Clairsville.

At a special meeting of the Perry township trustees Frank Hemperly was appointed township treasurer, to succeed Peter Gribble, deceased, until the regular spring election of 1897.

Some of Fred W. Thompson's friends came to his rescue Thursday afternoon, a few minutes before the hour set for his removal to the county workhouse, and by paying his fine, effected his release.

Dr. H. F. Hankins, of Millville, N. J., is in town and intends to locate here permanently. Dr. Hankins is a graduate of the Baltimore College for Physicians and Surgeons and is related to the local Hankins family.

John Graber received a telegram from Cleveland Wednesday evening announcing the death of his wife, who with his two children, had been living in that city for some time past. The body will be brought to Massillon for burial.

The first of the series of three concerts to be given by the Military Band will be given at the Armory on Wednesday, December 16. The band will be assisted by both vocal and instrumental soloists and quartettes. A fine entertainment is promised.

Mamie Kennedy, who was so terribly burned some weeks ago by an explosion of kerosene which she employed to make the kitchen fire light more rapidly, has entirely recovered. The burns left but few scars on her body and none on her face.

The next of the Massillon Club parties will be given next Thursday evening. Progressive euchre will be played. On Christmas night, an informal affair of some sort will take place and the holiday dancing party will be given on New Year's night.

Brakeman Reynolds, of the C., L. & W. railway, placed two signal caps upon the rails near Heppert's mill this morning, and a little girl who was playing near struck one with a stone. Her hand was badly lacerated by the force of the explosion that followed.

The Ohio Woman Suffrage Association did not hold its annual meeting in the fall on account of the intense political excitement which prevailed at that time. It was deemed expedient by the executive committee to defer the meeting until spring, when due notice of the date will be given.

Charles F. Kraft has returned from Dayton, where he attended the barbers' convention. He and Earl Busby were elected vice presidents. Another meeting will be held in Columbus next July. The organization secured a fair start and at the next convention will shape its requests for legislation.

A half dozen or more barges heavily laden with coal are moored along the towpath between the Main and South street bridges. The coal comes from mines on the canal bank in the southern part of the state. It is of a quality inferior to Massillon coal, and consequently sells for a lower price.

J. S. Coxey has had prepared plates of a suppositious non interest bearing bond issued by the city of Massillon, together with drafts of the ordinances relating thereto. He has elaborated an ambitious project of getting a pamphlet containing this bond and his views, into every home in the United States.

The Young Men's Sound Money Club met Wednesday evening and appointed a committee to draft a constitution for the permanent organization, which the club now is. It was decided to make an assessment of fifteen cents on each member to make up a deficiency of something over $7 in the funds, and adjourned.

Chief Clerk Leo Willenborg severed his connection with the postoffice on Tuesday, and was succeeded by Edward Sibila, a son of Frank Sibila. Mr. Sibila had previously taken two civil service examinations, standing highest on both occasions. This fact was of no real importance in this particular case, as the office of chief clerk is one which the postmaster disposes of according to his own pleasure.

At the regular monthly meeting of the D. of V.'s last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Bertha M. Martin; senior vice president, Maggie Rogers; junior vice president, Levo Stevens; secretary, Oma Brown; treasurer, Lizzie Reavie; trustees, Maggie Cozier, Blanche Brady, Mrs. Clara Karrier. Two candidates were initiated and refreshments were served.

Daniel Ritter Camp No. 24, Sons of Veterans, Wednesday evening elected officers as follows: Clark Metzgar, captain; Charles Wise, first lieutenant; W. G. Arnold, second lieutenant; G. B. Eggert, C. G. King and Harry Rider, members of the camp council. George B. Eggert was selected as a delegate to the state convention to be held in this city during the coming year. Charles Wise was chosen as alternate.

L. P. Ohliger, of Wooster, as United States collector of internal revenue, reports the collections in the Eighteenth district of Ohio for November, 1896, as follows: Beer stamps, $39,598.76; spirit stamps, $2,850 87; cigar stamps, $29,784.04; tobacco stamps, $1,658 19; oleo stamps, $3,272.50; licenses, $1,890 58; penalties, $103 04; miscellaneous, $1 50. Total, $78,929 48. Decrease as compared with November, 1895, $4,732.61.

Captain Frank Warthorst left at 10:30 o'clock this morning of the return trip to his Western home, which is situated near Bakersfield, Cal. Mr. Warthorst was called to Massillon shortly after the death of James Suter to look after his interests in the Warthorst stone quarries, and in the several months which he has spent here has renewed acquaintances with the community in general and has shown that he still retains those qualities which won him the respect and love of his fellow citizens when he was a resident of this city, some years ago. It is with genuine regret that his friends in this vicinity will learn of his departure.

E. E. Zintsmaster, who has been night master of the transportation department of Sells Brothers' shows, visited his brother, Edward Zintsmaster, of this city, Thursday. Mr. Zintsmaster was with the aggregation every day during the entire season. He talks very entertainingly of the places he has visited and the provincial customs that have come to his notice. Georgia, he says, has territory that is more in need of missionaries than the wilds of Africa. The season will open again in March, until which time Mr. Zintsmaster will stay with friends and relatives in this part of the country, except when doing special work for his firm, whose confidence he enjoys.

Kentucky Star, the erstwhile famous race horse which J. S. Coxey some years ago paid $5,000 to possess, met an untimely death shortly before noon Thursday morning. The horse had been blind for more than a year, and at Mr. Coxey's sale was purchased by E. L. Hering for $50. Mr. Hering was driving in Main street, and when he reached the west side of the canal bridge the horse stepped in a hole near the boards and fell with a broken leg. Dr. Groff was summoned, and the fracture was found to be of such character that he advised Mr. Hering to kill the animal at once. The poor beast's sufferings were ended by sending a bullet into its head.

About a week ago THE INDEPENDENT made use of a United Press dispatch which said that Tennant's Tunnel on the C., L. & W. near Freeport had caved in, involving loss to the amount of $30,000. The facts are that on last Saturday afternoon, after a two days' rain, the land over the north approach to that tunnel commenced to slide, and a considerable amount came down on the track, thus blocking the traffic from 1:30 until 8:30 p. m. The delay in getting the track clear was due principally to delay in getting the work trains there to clear off the dirt. The exact cost of everything in the way of shoveling the dirt onto cars and unloading it was $56 28. It is only fair to the company that the sensational report be corrected.

SUED NOW FOR $10,000.

Negligence on the part of the Street Railway Company Alleged.

CANTON, Dec. 3.—Andrew Hinton, administrator of the estate of August Hinton, has begun suit against the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company to recover damages in the sum of $10,000. The petition alleges that August Hinton, deceased, at the age of 9 years, was attending school in North Cleveland avenue and on November 17, 1896, was run over by a motor car. The plaintiff claims the defendant company was entirely at fault, as the accident was caused by negligence on the part of the company's motorman. J. B. Snyder, Welty & Albaugh are the plaintiff's attorneys.

Marriage licenses have been granted to George Ickes and Pearl Ackerman, of Massillon; Harry E. Herman and Drusie Poole, of Canton.

DEFAMATION OF CHARACTER.

A New Berlin School Teacher Wants $10,000.

CANTON, Dec. 5.—John W. Martin, a school teacher, began suit in court Friday afternoon against Wm. H. Martin, to recover damages in the sum of $10,000. It is alleged that the plaintiff has been damaged in the amount named by malicious and defamitory accusations made against him by the defendant, charging improper relations with several of his pupils. J. W. Martin taught in Plain township, and claims to have lost his position by the statements of the defendant.

Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the estate of John J. Stanton, of Alliance.

A petition to sell real estate has been filed in the assignment of George W. Sponseller, of New Berlin.

The bond of the assignee of George F. DeVille, of Canton, has been filed and approved.

A marriage license has been granted to Wm. Irwin and Elizabeth Gray, of Paris township.

KEGLER SHOOTS A MAN.

His Prisoner Started to Run, so He Shot Him.

LORAIN, Dec. 5.—Frank McGill was shot last night by Officer Fred Kegler. The police here had been notified that the man was wanted in Elyria on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Kegler found the man in a tobacco store, and when about to place him under arrest McGill started to run and the officer shot him, the bullet taking effect in the man's leg. He was taken to jail, where Dr. Wirt dressed the wound. McGill's home is said to be in Ashtabula. Kegler moved here from Massillon a year or two ago.

A Suit for Damages.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Frank P. Terrence has sued the Central Stock and Grain Exchange Company for $1,645, including $500 exemplary damages, for failure to deliver wheat which he bought on margin. He has attached the money of the company in the Springfield National Bank.

Captain Evans Removed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Captain Evans has been relieved of the command of the battleship Indiana, by order of the Washington member of the lighthouse board. Capt. H. C. Taylor, of the naval war college, has been assigned command of the Indiana.

THAT EXTRA SESSION.

Congress Will Probably Convene About March 15.

HON. JOHN A. SHANK DEAD.

Western Union Officials in Trouble—Mark Hanna Visits Washington to Arrange for the Inauguration—A Mother Murders Her Child and Fatally Shoots Herself.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Friends and confidents of Major McKinley arrived today bringing very positive announcement that the call for an extra session to convene in March will be issued. It is said this decision was reached after conference with Mr. Dingley, chairman of the ways and means committee. Senator Thurston says he has been recently at Canton and is convinced the session will be called to meet about March 15. He does not consider that there is any doubt on that point.

HANNA IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Messrs. Hanna and Payne have arrived here. Mr. Hanna says their chief business is to arrange for the inauguration and for the removal of headquarters to Washington. He inspected the new library building proposed for the ball. Mr. Hanna called on Senator Sherman as they were old friends, but did not believe the cabinet had yet been agreed on.

FIVE WERE INDICTED.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—The grand jury has indicted five Western Union officials of this city for aiding and abetting bucket shopskeepers.

The Western Union officials were not indicted after all. The grand jury reported having voted indictments but the states attorney refused to draw them up, saying that there was no law to cover the case. The judge instructed the jury to reconsider the action.

MURDERED HER CHILD.

NEWARK, O., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Mrs. A. F. Gleisner shot her infant child, killing it, then shot herself and is in a precarious condition. Her husband thinks her insane.

St. Louis Poultry Show.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—At the poultry show in the Duff Leghorn competition, George Ewald, of Cincinnati, D. W. Beeman, of Port Dickinson, N. Y., and A. G. Fehr, of Belleville, Ill., divided honors. George Ewald, of Cincinnati, and B. H. Schloemer, of St. Louis, divided first prizes on silver bearded Polish. The exhibition closes tonight with sparring contest between several celebrated game cocks, spurs being muffled.

Wade Hampton's Trouble.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Gen. Wade Hampton, commissioner of railroads, has gone to his home at Columbia, S. C., to recuperate from renewed trouble resulting from the amputation of one leg some years ago. He has been unable to go to his office for several weeks.

Death From Escaping Gas.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Escaping gas in two houses on Newcamb street, Roxbury district, caused the death of three persons. Four others are thought to have been fatally overcome.

John R. Fellows Dying.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—District Attorney John R. Fellows lies at the point of death. The family have given up hope, and his son has been summoned home from the South.

The Official Count.

CARSON, Nev., Dec. 5.—[By Associated Press]—Complete returns give Bryan and Sewall 7,802, Bryan and Watson 575, and McKinley 1,938.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

WINTER RESORT EXCURSIONS.

California and the West, Florida and the South.

Ask passenger and ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines about the low rate, first class service and quick time over this reliable route. Full information free. It will pay to investigate if you contemplate a trip. If not convenient to communicate with local representatives of the Pennsylvania Lines near your home, address F. Van Dusen, chief assistant general passenger agent, Pittsburg, Pa., for desired information on the subject.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The market was dull and irregular today, with the trading largely of a professional character. There was no news to influence prices materially, and the bank statement, though favorable, was disregarded because of the great ease of the monetary situation. In the railway circles attention was attracted to U. P. by a report of early activity in the reorganization of their affairs. The rally of about three points in B. & O. was ascribed to the covering of shorts. The general railway list was inclined to sag off on profit taking. In the industrial group gas was prominent for activity and it showed decided firmness. Tobacco lost a point on sale by tired holders. Sugar moves within narrow limits and ended a shade higher. The market closed quiet and steady. The following is the bank statement:

Reserve increased	$ 1,052,775
Loans "	8,623,600
Specie decreased	936,000
Legals increased	4,811,800
Deposits "	11,111,700
Circulation decreased	220,300

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Wheat opened from ¾ to 1 cent higher than it closed last night, caused by higher Liverpool cables which caused some covering of shorts. Later came reports of rain in Argentine which will interfere with their harvesting. Bradstreet makes the exports for the week 3,651,000 bushels which is at the rate of 17,000,000 bushels per month. St. Louis wires some inquiry for cash wheat but no sales. Minneapolis received 391 cars and Duluth only 78 against 599 yesterday and 1191 cars same day last year. The exports for today were 651,000 bushels.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Wheat.				
Dec.	78¾	79¼	78⅝	79⅛
May	81⅝	82⅛	81⅝	82⅛
July	76	76⅝	75½	76⅛
Oats				
Dec.	18¼	18¼	18⅛	18⅛
May	21⅝	21⅞	21¼	21⅜
Corn.				
Dec.	22⅞	23	22⅞	23
May	25¾	26⅛	26	26⅛
Pork				
May	7 87	7 90	7 85	7 87
Jan	7 55	7 57	7 50	7 52
Lard.				
May	4 07	4 07	4 05	4 05
Jan.	3 82	3 85	3 85	3 82

Cash Wheat, 79⅛
" Corn 23.
" Oats 18½
" Pork 6 85
" Lard 3 67.

TOLEDO, Dec 5.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat 96.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	opening	high	low	close
American sugar	116	116¼	115¾	116
American Tobacco	7⅛	76⅛	75	75
Chicago gas	76	77	76	76⅝
C. B. & Q.	79⅛	79⅝	78¾	78⅞
General electric	33	33¼	32½	32½
Lake Shore				164½
Louisville & Nashville	59¾	60¾	60¾	60¾
Manhattan	97⅜	97⅜	96⅝	96⅝
Northwest	106¼	106¼	106	106
Reading	29⅜	29⅝	29⅛	29⅛
St Paul	77¼	78⅝	78	78
Western Union	87	87⅛	86¼	86½

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, December 4 1896

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	88
Rye, per bushel	34-35
Oats	16-18
Corn	25 26
Barley	45
Wool	8-12-15
Flax Seed	1 00
Clover Seed	$4 00
Timothy Seed	$1 10-$1 35
Bran, per 100 lbs	70
Middlings, per 100 lbs	75
Hay, (old)	$10 00-12 00
Hay, (new)	$6 00-$8 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	13 15
Eggs, per dozen	16
Lard, per pound	5
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	06
Sides	
Cheese, per lb	8
White beans, per bushel	$1 25-1 50
Potatoes, new	20
Onions	35-40
Apples, new	20 25
Peaches per bu	50-75
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	18-20 apiece
Chickens, spring, dressed	10
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	6-8
Salt, per barrel	90-$1 20

Cheap Excursions to the West, North and Northwest.

On November 17, December 1 and 15, 1896, the North Western Line (Chicago & North Western Railway) will sell excursion tickets to a large number of points in the west, north and northwest. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, general passenger and ticket agent, C. & N. W. Ry, Chicago.

Isaac H. Myers, of Wooster, Ohio, Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

WOOSTER, O., May 21, 1896.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O: Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Geo. Krieger, druggist, and used them for rheumatism and constipation. One of my arms was so badly afflicted that I could not remove my coat without assistance, and after using one box all pain had entirely left it. The medicine did me more good than anything I ever took. Yours very truly,

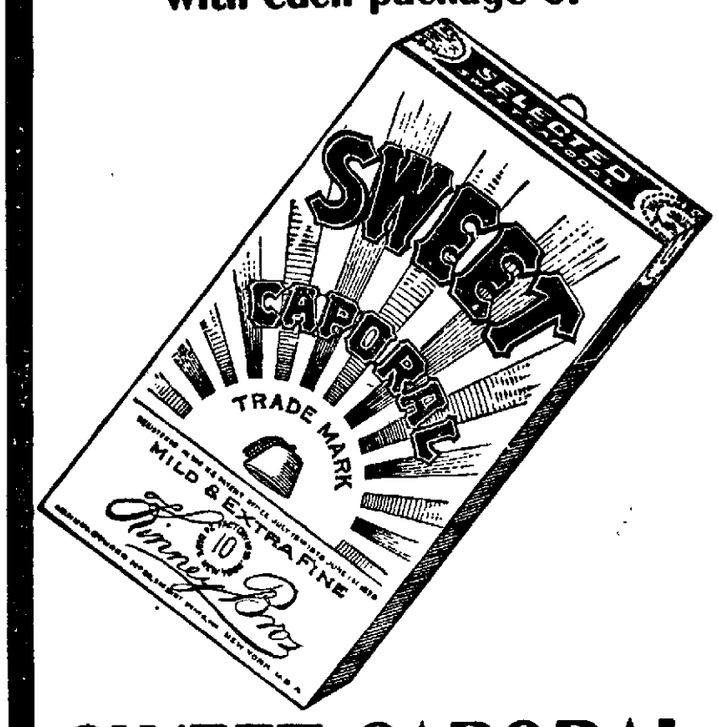
ISAAC H. MYERS.

Highest cash prices paid for hides and pelts at Matthews old tannery, Canal street.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headache. 25c at druggists.

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of



SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE

A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS

WITHOUT COST.

WARTHORST & Co. QUARRY.

BRICK. - - BRICK.

Massillon, O.

Having Made up our Minds

to reduce stock, we quote you CASH PRICES on some of our leading staples, which are bound to move them.

The prices quoted below will hold good for

15 Days, Commencing Saturday, Nov. 21.

10 bars Gloss, Star, Cresent or Santa Claus Soap for	25c
Potatoes per bushel	25c
BEST Parlor Matches per Bundle	14c
3 lbs. Best Raisins for	25c
6 lbs Muscatel Raisins for	25c
12 bars Beacon Soap	25c
6 bars Dingman Soap for	25c
1½ lb. package of Ivorine	9c
4 cans good Tomatoes	25c
Fish Hook Plug Tobacco, former price 35c., now	20c

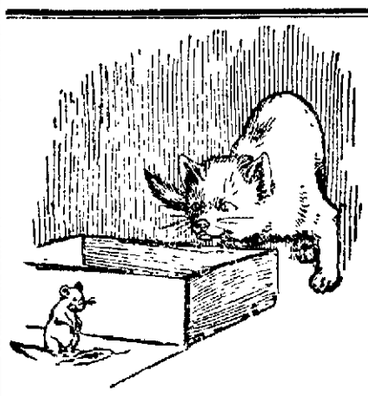
We are also Sole Agents for the celebrated F. Schumaker Fancy Patent flour, nothing better made at $1.45 per ¼ bbl sack.

Also the celebrated Gilt Edge flour per ¼ bbl. sack $1.25.

The above brands are guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Take advantage of the above bargains while they last.

..ALBRIGHT & BRECKEL..

The Cash Grocers, 19 E. Main Street.



Now's Your Time.

.....We will sell you a .....

Suit Made to Order for $14.75 up to $33

Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Trousers $3.50 to $9.00.

W. F. BREED, 13½ East Main St., Massillon

Abt's

Special Reduction Sale of CLOAKS & MILLINERY

WE OFFER FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS

.....Some Grand Bargains in Millinery, Cloaks, Underwear and Hosiery.....

Our $2.00 and $2 50 Ladies Trimmed Hats	$1.49	Our $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Ladies Coats and Capes	$2.89
" 3.00 and 3.50 " " "	1,98	" 6.50, 7.50 and 9.00 " " " "	4.98
" 4 00, 5.00 and 6.00 Ladies' Trimmed Hats	2.69	" 11.00, 12.00 and 14.00 " " " "	6.98
" 1.50 and 2.00 Children's Trimmed Hats	98	Our $2.00 and $2.50 Children's Coats	1.4[illegible]
" 2 50 and 3.50 " " "	1.69	Our $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 Children's Coats	2.2[illegible]

BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY at

ABT'S, 11 E. Main St. Next Merchant Nat. Bank

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